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BUSINESS SPECIALS.
Under this head business notices inserted for ten cents per line. Seven words to the line.
Have your Custom Tailoring done at the Blue Store. Spring and Summer styles now ready.
Furnished rooms to let, with or without board. Mrs. Silver, foot Deering street.

The finder of a pair of gold bowled glasses will please leave them at the Advertiser office for owner.
Alford & Moulton have a fine line of spring and summer samples for suits and are ready to receive orders for the same.
Noyes & Andrews at the Blue Store have a small quantity of winter goods left in all departments of their store, which they will sell for a small price, good time to save money.

The Morrison Bicycle Ice Creepers are just what you are looking for. Read ad in another column and write him at Portland, Me.

A few slippers, overcoats, suits, pants, neckties, gloves, mittens, caps and a little underwear for sale cheap, at Noyes & Andrews, Blue Store. To close up their winter stock lowest prices ever named.

The 4th of March ball will occur March 4.
J. B. Lawler of Salem, Mass., was in town this week.
H. O. Kneeland of Harrison was in town Wednesday.

Blanche Cook of Portland is visiting her sister, A. L. Cook.
A. F. Pike is making an official visit to Westbrook today.
Ice cream and cake will be served in the hall at the ball March 4.

Mrs. F. Q. Elliott is attending the convention at Waterville this week.
Stearns & Nowsorthy will furnish music for the 4th of March ball, and will give one of their fine concerts from 5 till 7.

The Wallace, of Rochester, N. H., have sold their light and power plant in this place to the Oxford Light company, a new corporation, the principal men of whom are George E. Macomber, of Augusta, and F. E. Richards, of Portland.

Mrs. Alma P. Hayden and her little daughter Nellie attended the dedication of Powers Hall and the Governor's reception, Monday, the 22d, at Pittsfield, Me. Mrs. Hayden read an original poem at the dedication. Powers Hall at Pittsfield is the large new building of the Maine Central Institute, of which Mrs. Hayden is a graduate.

Prof. Wm. R. Chapman of New York will visit Maine next week, and visit a large number of the towns where the rehearsals for the Maine Musical festival are in progress. His visit to Norway will be in the daytime. It has been decided to call together the chorists and have him conduct a rehearsal next Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock sharp. It is hoped that everybody will go who possibly can, and greet Prof. Chapman with an attendance of 75.

The form of entertainment known as "Women's town meeting" is popular in fact, just as we predicted when the original one was gotten up by the ladies of the Universalist society in Norway. Judging by the articles in warrants for various such meetings and newspaper reports they are copy closely the Norway meeting, of which the Advertiser has given an extended report. The contagion of this unique entertainment spread to the cities, and this evening the women of Auburn will regulate town affairs for the year ensuing.

Shall We Pay as We Go?
Ordinarily the answer is "yes," or as some put it, "if we can't pay let's not go," but in the case of town duaness you must go and you must pay the bills sooner or later. A review of the last Norway town reports shows many things. And one, which in making appropriations this year should not be forgotten, viz: That there is the smallest amount of uncollected taxes in the hands of the collectors that there has been for many years. The amount is only \$5,062.04 against \$13,032.20 last year. In the face of the proverb "hard times" the collectors have been brought to this comparatively small sum. This fact shows that the town will not have the usual amount "uncollected bills in the hands of the collector" to fall back on as in years past.

The expenses for the coming year will probably be no less than last year, and the report shows that the several appropriations last year were inadequate to meet the expenses, with interest charges and debt becoming due. In round numbers it cost the town \$1000 more than it raised to pay running expenses. This, we do not consider any fault of the town officers but the fault of the town in not raising sufficient money.

The rate per collector a year ago was kept at about the same figure each year. In 1893, the rate was \$12.50 on \$1000. In 1894, it was \$16.00; in 1895, \$20.00; and in 1896 it was \$14.30 on one thousand dollars. There is no sense in this variation and it is an annoyance to every one.

We ought to raise for town purposes about \$16,000 at next Monday's annual meeting. That is, those who believe in "paying as we go" and decreasing our debt should favor the raising of this sum. Those who want the future generations to pay our bills will favor raising just as little as possible, or a sum no larger than was raised last year, when we run in debt about one thousand dollars.

Last year's report shows total liabilities of \$24,425.34; this year's report shows total liabilities to be \$20,665.79, making a reduction of \$3,759.55 on the face of the liabilities as reported.

In hands of collector a year ago was \$13,032.20 and what is now uncollected is only \$5,062.04, which shows that \$7,970.16 more has been collected than a year ago.

Taking the reported and unreported liabilities of a year ago and the total was \$28,669.59, instead of \$24,425.34 as shown by the report. If figured on this basis then the net reduction of liabilities in the past 12 months is \$8,003.80, which in part will account for the expenditure of \$7,940.35, which the collectors have collected more than usual, we might say. If all the liabilities this year have found their way in the total liabilities reported then it is fair to say that the town has reduced its debt \$8,003.80 the past year. The means by which it was done is apparent. More collections have been made, consequently there is less resources to draw from for the year to come.

We would not advise the raising of an unreasonable sum of money, next Monday, but let us raise sufficient to pay all the current expenses, and \$2,000.00 on our debt.

Subscription Rates.
2 months, 25 cents.
3 months, 38 cents.
4 months, 50 cents.
6 months, 75 cents.

NUMBER 9.
FEBRUARY 26, 1897, NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.
VOLUME XXVIII.

Going to Washington.
Principal Arthur G. Wiley, of Norway high school, is one of the winners in the Boston Globe's voting contest. Mr. Wiley stood fifth at the finish. As the result he will go to Washington and attend the inauguration of Maj. William McKinley.

As a result of this contest, which has been in progress for some time, six school teachers from Boston, six from Maine, six from New Hampshire, three from Vermont, and three from Rhode Island are privileged to take that trip at the Globe's expense. Each will be accompanied by the scholar securing for that teacher the largest number of votes. There were many contestants, and over 7,000,000 votes were cast.

Nine of the 30 victors were natives of Maine, and two were born in Oxford county.

Charles P. Lawrence Jr., the pupil selected to accompany his teacher from Norway, first saw the light in the town of Marblehead 14 years ago, coming to Maine when he was six years of age. He is a remarkably bright little fellow, and it is almost wholly through his efforts as an organizer and modern hustler that his teacher has been enabled to win.

Lulu I. Hoyt, of the Shalier school in Portland, also one of the fortunate, received 48,993 coupons and stands sixth in the Maine list. The Globe publishes this sketch of Miss Hoyt:

"Miss Lulu I. Hoyt was born at Rumford Falls and was educated in Rumford and at the Bridgton academy. The members of her class of 12 ranked so high that each earned a first part. Miss Hoyt taught school while a student at Bridgton, and in that way paid her expenses. After teaching fourth marked success in Andover, Bethel, Fryeburg, she came to Portland in 1883, and since then has taught in the Shalier school. Miss Hoyt ranks high as a teacher, and is very popular with parents and pupils."

Mrs. Wm. E. Bosserman is visiting relatives at West Paris.

Caucus.—Republican, at Norway Opera House, Saturday at 3 p. m.

The social event of the season will doubtless be the 4th of March ball.

Wednesday, C. H. George, traveling agent, was in town in the interest of the Maine Steamship Co. That is the direct line of steamers between Portland and New York City.

Rev. J. E. Cross has prepared an illustrated graphophone lecture of many fine colored views entitled, "The Journey of Life." It is said that the graphophone is one of the finest.

Next week we will publish another letter from our esteemed friend, H. Hamlin Houghton, of Worcester, Mass. His Norway-boyhood friends and acquaintances have been very much interested in these letters, and even those who have never met Mr. Houghton hope he will continue these reminiscences of Norway and her people.

Sunday morning, while on his way to church, Lyman Durell was run over by a horse, driven by a young man named Morey. This happened on Water Street. Mr. Durell is an aged man and lame. It is feared that his injuries will result seriously. After running over the old man, young Morey kept right on driving the horse at a fast gait.

Senator Roberts, senator from Oxford county, Tuesday presented an act providing a general law for the incorporation of free public libraries. It provides that any incorporated village or town may establish free libraries, and whenever the trustees shall raise money for increasing the library the state shall contribute 10 per cent. of the amount raised in addition to that amount.

The genial Frank L. Mooney was in town last Saturday. Frank looks as happy as a schoolboy flying over a meadow on a bright June morning. He has recently taken a bride from one of the fine young women of Penobscot county, and they were on their wedding tour. He is well known all along the eastern end of the Grand Trunk Railway, having been relieving agent for a term of years. He is at present located at Norcross on the Bangor and Aroostook line.

Saturday, George Folastean and Mrs. Nellie N. Allen of Rumford Falls were brought before the Municipal Court on a charge of adultery. They pleaded guilty and were bound over to the Supreme Court, in the sum of \$200 each.

They could not furnish bail, and were committed to jail. This couple left Rumford Falls and came to South Paris, where they represented themselves as husband and wife, and lived as such, at the place where they secured board.

Thursday night of last week, a large number of Rebeahs visited the Lodge at H. and Mrs. Cook of South Paris for driver. When they got back to Norway, and after a part of the passengers had left the barge, the vehicle tipped over. The accident caused by the overloading of passengers being nearly all seated on one side which happened to be the lower side when the barge slewed at a slanting place. Several of the passengers were badly bruised and lamed.

Mr. Cook was hurt as to be practically helpless, and grave injuries were feared, but it is now believed that he will come out of it all right.

"The Merry Noblemen," a musical comedy extravaganza in three acts, was given in the opera house, Monday and Tuesday evenings to good audiences. The music for the piece is by Frank L. Callahan of Lewiston, and is all up to date, while E. E. Rice is the author of the libretto. There are a lot of people in the company, all from Lewiston, and they are all did good work.

Special mention should be made of the solos by Miss Bearce, Mr. Merrill, Mr. Scannell and Mr. Gaffney. The latter also did some very fine dancing, and the two tramps. The sheriffs in arrestation are no larger than the usual sized Pennesseswases black bass, but their acting was very creditable. In short, the whole company did excellent work, and their work was highly appreciated.

Mr. Callahan could no doubt have drawn much bigger houses had the play been more extensively advertised.

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South Paris.
Ivy Richardson is visiting in Boston.
Sylvan Shurtleff was in town, last week.
Myron W. Maxim is in Boston, this week.
Gertrude Jones has been visiting in Portland.

A plank walk has been laid in front of the court house.
Mrs. Albert D. Park is visiting her mother in Stoneham.
Stuart Brothers are painting and papering at the town farm.

C. W. Cooper of Auburn visited his sister, Mrs. G. W. Cook, Wednesday.
H. G. Fletcher has sold his fast young horse Doctor. The purchaser was W. F. Surouton of Lewiston.

Edward Wheeler, brother of William J. Wheeler, died at his home in New London, Conn., on Monday.
A party of high school students from this village went to the Hebron Academy lyceum, Wednesday evening.

Alton C. Wheeler has finished his term of grammar school at West Paris, and returned to his studies at Bates College. \$125 worth of new books for the Methodist Sunday-school library have been received and will soon be ready for reading.

Saturday, the trustees of the Oxford County Agricultural Society met and decided to hold the next fair on Sept. 14-15-16.

William J. Wheeler was summoned to New London, Conn., last Saturday. His brother Edward of that city was dangerously ill.

Albert D. Park has a lobster cactus which has commenced blooming, and evidently means to keep it up for a long time. It is loaded with buds.

In one day last week, more than fifty teams hauled lumber to the works of the Paris Manufacturing Co. It was not a remarkably busy day in the yard, at that.

One Bachelier from Rumford Falls is in jail, meditating on the uncertainty of life. He has been having a lovely, easy time, making a livelihood by the sale of the ardent.

Minnie Anne Plummer will go to Europe for musical study, during next summer. She will probably remain across the water for a year or more. It will be her second trip.

This Friday evening, the Hebron Academy boys will give their minstrel show in this place. They are said to give a lively entertainment. Proceeds for benefit of South Paris public library.

This Thursday evening, Rev. J. A. Bean of the Methodist church will give his World's Fair illustrated lecture. The lecture will be given in the Baptist church. Proceeds to go to the Armenian relief fund.

Last Friday evening, the Congregationalists' vestry was filled with people to listen to a very entertaining lecture on Switzerland, given by Mrs. M. A. Burnham of Portland. There was also some nice music.

Last Thursday afternoon and evening, Mrs. Ramsdell entertained the children of the Baptist church. Nearly fifty little ones were present and they were so good, and it was only fun to be with them. Mrs. Ramsdell was assisted by Margaret Murch, who has charge of the Baptist children's meetings.

Richardson & Kenney have dissolved partnership. Mr. Richardson will continue the hardware business with which he has been so long connected, and has hired his brother-in-law, Leslie Walker, for clerk. Mr. Kenney informs that he has made no plans as to what business he will next engage in.

New Hall will have to be enlarged if anyone's popular concert, such as was given there, last Thursday evening, is presented. This will be necessary to accommodate the audience, for the hall was jammed to the doors, last week. Furthermore, every one who attended was pleased to see the new hall. The subject of the rather lively discussion was the inducements of the East versus those of the West for young men. A poll of the house showed a strong sentiment in favor of the home land. The paper was in a rollicking style, but contained some earnest things, noticeably an appeal for more interest in the debates of the lyceum. It seems that many of the scholars do not realize that the lyceum is the place to learn the very necessary accomplishment of talking in public, and are afraid to do their part. If they never learn how they will never know how.

ELM HILL.—Vivian Webber mourns the loss of his tame rabbit.
Ebbel Robinson is at H. L. Swift's.
Miss McKay of Norway is working for Mrs. H. L. Swift.

Mrs. H. L. Swift has returned from the Central Maine General Hospital, at Lewiston.
A. G. Dudley has swapped his span of sorrels, Kit and Billy, with West Paris party.

The number of callers which Edgar Swan, who is poor health, has, testify to his many friends.
Mrs. H. R. Webber is suffering from her injured hip. Her daughter, Mrs. D. B. Stevens of Lewiston has recently visited her.

Thus far we have escaped the green goods man and the malleable stove agent, but the wily historian with his \$15.00 history, caught some of our older citizens napping.

While travelling over our hill, recently, Charles Johnson of South Paris took H. L. Swift's wood road and brought up over in the woods. A broken sleigh was the result.

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Jacob McKeen went to East Poland, Saturday and remained over Sunday.
Sadie Hersey of Paris Hill spent last week visiting at J. Hooper Jackson's.

Frank E. Porter who has worked for his father, Franklin Porter, for the past seven years, has finished working for him. He is now cutting cordwood for B. M. Greeley.

Earle R. Barrows entertained a party of about a dozen friends, in honor of his birthday, last Saturday afternoon and evening. He was 7 years old the 21st.

BETHEL.
Lennie Pratt of West Paris is working in the chair factory.
George Bryant of West Paris visited his mother, last week.
Owen Dreston and wife of Portland are visiting at C. L. Swan's.

F. T. Bartlett of Norway was in town, last Wednesday, on business.
Judge E. W. Woodbury is visiting his son, W. K. Woodbury in Pottsville, Pa.

Fred Farwell of Boston, Mass., visited his parents, last Sunday, returning Monday.
Will Laughlin has returned from the woods, where he has been working this winter.

Bert Rowe returned home from Boston and New York, last Sunday, where he has been stopping several weeks.
Will Hutchinson injured his hand quite badly, one day last week, while working in the chair factory and has not been able to work since.

GROVER HILL.—The Grover twins recently visited at A. B. Grover's.
F. Bennett is hauling birch to West Bethel.
R. L. Paine is cutting birch for S. J. Walker.

Some of the farmers here have sold veal calves lately.
A. L. Whitman has recently marketed some winter fruit.

T. L. Mayberry has bought a joint of beef of D. J. Grover.
H. B. Godwin recently bought a pair of oxen of R. R. Mayberry.

George Harden of West Bethel sawed ice for Peter Wheeler, last week.
Gus Grover and True Browne are cutting cord wood on the Wheeler place.

Alonzo Haines seems to be considerably out of health at the present time.
We learn that Mrs. L. Carter of Norway was at Mrs. E. E. Lyons', a short time ago.

Mrs. Ella F. Lyons, who is very low with consumption, is at present cared for by Mrs. Fox.
Granville Blake of Milan, N. H., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. F. M. Whitman, a few days last week.

Joshua G. Rich.
Mr. Rich was born on the 24th of April, 1820, and died February 18, 1897, at his home in Bethel.

He was for more than 30 years a guide and trapper in the Rangeley lakes region. He was a success in that work, guiding many men, and always satisfactorily. As a trapper the famous Oxford bear did not frighten him, but he made one of the best records as a bear killer ever known in Maine.

From the lake region he moved to a farm in Greenwood, and later settled in Bethel village, where he had a pleasant home, and in the summer one of the most beautiful flower gardens in this county.

Mr. Rich followed the occupations of newspaper correspondent and pension attorney. In both lines he made excellent records. As a writer he knew his field, the Bethel local news and the history of northern Oxford county. And his work was eagerly read. Much of it appeared in the ADVERTISER'S columns.

He was commissioned a trial justice 45 years ago. He was recommended several times, and held the office at the time of his death. That fact is proof of his integrity and good judgment.

He was twice married, and leaves a large family of children, all of whom inherited their father's sterling qualities. He was a member of Bethel lodge of Free Masons.

His health had been poor for a long time, and though the end was not immediately expected, yet it came not as a surprise. A good citizen is gone.

DIXFIELD CENTER.
Handlers of cord wood, bark and lumber are getting along well with their work.
Apple buyers have got here at last and are paying 75 cents to \$1 per barrel for apples.

Harrison Harvey, who has been very sick, is much improved and it is thought now will recover.
Considerable cord wood is being sent from Peru station to Lewiston and Auburn, and a few carloads of poplar.

Rev. J. W. Jordan of Livermore will preach at the Free Baptist church here one-half the time during the remainder of the year; Sunday school at 1 o'clock each Sunday, sermon at 2 the first and third Sundays of each month.

J. J. Holman, juror from this town, arrived home from Friday on the noon train. He thinks the man in Oxford county need be ashamed of her county buildings, and as they are located on the line of the railroad the fact that they are not nearer to us is not of much consequence. He expresses himself delighted with the gentlemanly bearing and obliging disposition of the county officials and messengers; also Chandler Garland, jailer, who, he says, reminded them when visiting the prisoners in the jail, that it was an easier place to get in to than to get out of.

WILSON'S MILLS.
Arthur Littlehale is now chopping for C. B. Bean.
R. A. Storey and wife are both on the sick list at present.

J. W. Carter has returned from his trip to the logging regions.
Ernest Bennett went to Milan, Tuesday, to consult a doctor about his cut foot.
Emery Haley has been to Berlin, the past week, on business for the Parmachenee Club. F. A. Flint has two four corner tables for sale. They are good judgment in drawing it. It contains 21 articles.

GILEAD.
A probable subscriber at this post-office sends us \$1.50 and requests that the receipt be sent them. The one sending the money neglected to sign their name, and of course we are unable to give credit or return a receipt for the money. Who was it that sent this money? Let us know. Tell what kind of money you sent.—Ed.

WATERFORD.
Town meeting next Monday, let man come out and do his duty.
F. M. Atherton has sent his "Col. West" coat away to be driven.

Alice F. Stone and friend, Frances True, of Portland, are visiting at L. G. Stone's.

School in this district closed, last Friday. It was taught by Louise M. Brown, who has taught nine consecutive terms with a large measure of success.

I understand the Congregational Society have bought the building of Mrs. A. M. Maxfield, formerly used by her as a dressmaker's shop, and will move it near the meeting house for a vestry.

I have seen some pretty good stories of ice cutting and now I want to tell one. Luther Wheeler, of this place, sawed in one day, 225 cakes of ice, 24 inches long, 18 inches wide and 13 inches thick. For four consecutive days he averaged 200 cakes per day. When that is beat will try again.

GRATTON.
A heavy fall of snow, the 23 inst.
Mr. Tyler has moved into his new house.

Mrs. J. G. Reed has been visiting her children, the past three weeks, in Andover and Peru.

Florence Farrar, who has been visiting in Deering for several weeks, is at home for a short time.

Mrs. Delphina Whitman of Deering, is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. Rufus Farrar.

Mr. Twitchell, of the Blanchard, Twitchell Co., has been in town several times recently; also Ed Brown of Rumford Falls.

Rufus Farrar's health is very poor and recently he injured one of his legs quite badly. All regret his misfortune and hope he may soon regain his health.

We have a good winter road to Andover, also to Berlin, N. H. There is a large amount of travel from the lake to Andover via Bemis Notch and the road to Berlin is used enough to show the necessity of having a summer road built.

NORTHWEST NORWAY.
Ambrose Farnum is at work for Mark Perry in Sweden.
Mrs. George Keniston is sick at her mother's in Lynchville.

Rev. Joseph E. and Mrs. Cross visited Mary Shedd last week Wednesday.
Clarence Hunt from the Greenwood camp has been at Dr. Walker's, visiting.

Charley Farnum has returned from Swift River, where he has been at work.
Joe Putnam is at work in Greenwood for Oliver Merrill, hauling timber to Willis' mill.

Herbert Holt and his brother Junie are attending the singing school at Norway Center.
Junie Holt and Ellsworth Farnum went to Yaggar to the lyceum last Saturday evening.

We understand that Chandler Merrill and some others are sick with la grippe in the camp in Greenwood.

Mrs. Stephen Merrill is in the camp up to Greenwood, helping her son's wife cook. Stephen Merrill has been up there visiting.

Ellsworth Farnum and Fred Putnam attended the winter term of school in the Pierce neighborhood, which closed Friday, Feb. 19. It was taught by Ella Lafarier. Miss Lafarier is a very successful teacher.

KEZAR FALLS.
The lyceum of the Kezar Falls high school draws a crowded house every time.

Mrs. C. M. Jameson of Jamaica Plains spent last Sabbath with parents at this place.

A concert will be given next Monday evening in Meunian hall under the auspices of the L. M. R. C. with Harrie Piper of the Boston School of Oratory, as reader, Bertha Ridlon and Carrie Piper, soloists. Mark Edgcomb, violinist, and Florence Gurner, accompanist.

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 18, meets in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. Chas. F. Kildon, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

UNION LODGE, F. & A. M., No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. B. F. Bradbury, W. M.; H. D. Smith, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 15, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. Eugene Libby, N. G.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

WILSON EXAMINERS, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. Merion L. Kimball, C. P.; C. G. Mason, Sec'y.

MR. HOPKINS LODGE, No. 68, I. O. O. F., meets in Odd Fellows Hall the first and third Friday evenings of each month. Elin M. Harriman, N. G.; Olive A. Woodman, Sec'y.

HARVEY LODGE, No. 54, G. A. R., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the third Friday evening of each month. S. L. Etheridge, Com.; W. S. Cordwell, C. M.

PENNSYLVANIA LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. M. Watson, C. C.; Merion L. Kimball, K. of R. & S.

A. O. NOYES COMPANY, No. 12, U. R. K. of P., meets in Fyfe Hall, the third Friday in each month. As J. Rowe, Sec'y; Knight Recorder, Joseph W. Lebrooke, Sir Knight Recorder.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month. Geo. L. Jackson, N. G.; Lucille Merion, R. of R.

LAKEVIEW LODGE, No. 17, N. E. O. P., meets in G. A. R. Hall, on the first and third Wednesday evenings of each month. G. Julian Brown, Warden; Mrs. O. A. Holden, Secretary.

STONY BROOK LODGE, No. 18, N. E. O. P., meets at Grand Army Hall, South Paris, the second and fourth Wednesday evenings of each month. Horace L. Swan, Warden; Mrs. P. D. Swan, Sec'y.

NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS COUNCIL, No. 10, U. O. G. C., meets at G. A. R. Hall, South Paris, every Monday night at 8 o'clock. H. H. Wiman, Councilor; R. H. Howard, Rec. Sec'y.

FIRST UNIVERSALIST CHURCH, Rev. C. E. ASHALL, Pastor. Services begin at 10:30. Sunday school at 12, and Young People's Christian Union at 2 o'clock. Strangers are cordially invited. 4-21

BAPTIST CHURCH, J. A. HARDING, Pastor. Preaching service at 2 o'clock, P. M.; Sabbath school at 2 o'clock, P. M.; Prayer Meeting Friday, 7:30, P. M.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Rev. MARCUS H. CARROLL, A. R., Pastor. Services held in Ryerson Hall, Norway, Me. Morning service and sermon at 10:30 a. m. A cordial invitation extended to all—seats free. 2-24

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Counselor and Attorney at Law,
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S. S. STEARNS,
Attorney at Law,
Savings Bank Building, Norway, Me.

CHAS. E. HOLT,
Counselor at Law,
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The next term will begin Nov. 15, 1895. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough, professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to
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BILLIARD AND POOL Tables for sale. Billiard Hotel, 401 F. W. SANBORN, Norway.

FARM & GARDEN

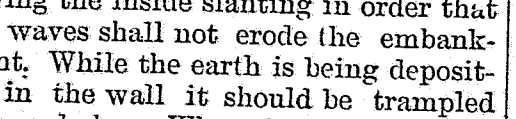
CONSTRUCTING RESERVOIRS

For Purposes of Irrigation Where Pumps and Windmills are Used.

Professor F. H. King of the Wisconsin experiment station, in his paper on "Irrigation in Humid Climates," published in a farmers' bulletin, has the following to say on the construction of the reservoirs necessary where pumps are employed, and particularly if windmills are used:

The location of the reservoirs should be such that its level is above that of the land to which it is to supply water. The deeper the reservoir can be made the less will be the loss by evaporation and usually also by leakage, but if the water supplied to it is too cold to use it will warm faster in a shallow reservoir.

Where the soil is of a clayey nature a good reservoir may be made by first plowing and removing the sod to a distance beyond the border of the proposed walls, because if introduced into the wall it will leak. The earth is then plowed and scraped into a broad ridge having the inside slanting in order that the waves shall not erode the embankment. While the earth is being deposited in the wall it should be tramped firm and close. When the proper height and form have been given to the walls of the reservoir, it is necessary to plow and thoroughly pulverize the bottom to a depth of five inches preparatory to puddling it. If the reservoir is circular in outline, the loosened soil should be first wet at the center and thoroughly puddled there by tramping with a team. Then by widening the wet area



CONSTRUCTION OF RESERVOIRS.

The team may be driven round and round until the sides are reached and the whole thoroughly worked into a mortar. In this condition, if thoroughly puddled, the reservoir is nearly water tight. To prevent washing the inner slope may be covered with a layer of coarse gravel or crushed rock.

If a perfectly water tight reservoir is desired, the bottom should be cemented, coated with asphalt and sand, or six or eight inches of brick clay used in the puddling.

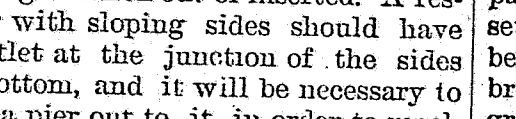
To remove the water from the reservoir the best plan is to use lap weld steam pipe provided with an elbow and laid with the mouth of the elbow level with the bottom of the reservoir and facing up. This is closed with a plug to which a long T handle is attached. The plug represents a cross section of reservoir with plug inserted in the discharge pipe. The end of the pipe where the plug is inserted should be thoroughly imbedded in a large mass of cement heavy enough to prevent it from being shaken when the plug is taken out or inserted. A reservoir with sloping sides should have an outlet at the junction of the sides and bottom, and it will be necessary to build a pier out to it in order to reach the plug.

A reservoir 4 feet deep and 40 feet in diameter will hold water enough to irrigate 0.35 acre 4 inches deep and 0.69 acre 2 inches deep and 100 feet in diameter will irrigate 4.68 and 2.16 acres 2 and 4 inches deep respectively.

Fertilizer Law of New York.
The present fertilizer law of New York requires that there shall be affixed to each package of fertilizer a plainly printed statement of the name and net weight, (2) the name, brands or trademark, (3) the name and address of the manufacturer and (4) the chemical composition expressed as follows: Per cent of nitrogen; per cent of available phosphoric acid; or in case of undissolved bone, total phosphoric acid, and per cent of potash soluble in distilled water. Before any fertilizer can be legally sold, offered or exposed for sale in this state the manufacturer or agent must file with the New York agricultural experiment station at Geneva a statement like that provided for on packages and also an additional statement in January of every year: When fertilizers contain leather or similar inert products, the fact must be explicitly and conspicuously stated on each package. The present fertilizer law applies to "any commercial fertilizer or any material to be used as a fertilizer the selling price of which exceeds \$10 per ton," when such goods are sold, offered or exposed for sale in this state. -Bulletin New York Station.

Connecticut Tobacco.
The Connecticut Court is authority for the statement that in the town of East Hartford there are 250 growers of tobacco, who last year raised 8883 1/2 tons of tobacco on 1,185 acres of land, the crop being worth over \$302,000, at an average price of 17 cents per pound. This is the first good crop since 1892. In that year most of the tobacco was pure Havana; this year only about 75 acres of Havana were grown.

A Plank Marker.
For planters of small gardens a Texas correspondent of Farm and Fireside gives an illustrated description of a homemade tool which he finds very serviceable in planting small beds, such as radish, onion, etc. Take a plank 6 or 8 inches wide and 1 foot long. Hollow



MARKER FOR SMALL GARDENS.

out the side that is intended to drag on the ground, and nail a small, sharp stick to it, which is intended to open a small furrow for the seeds. Attach a handle about 5 feet long to the top edge of the board and pull it straight ahead over freshly plowed ground, and you will have a nice smooth ridge, with a small furrow on top to receive the seeds. To cover the seeds, remove the small stick and drag the concern over the ridge again.

Legislative Notice
The Committee on Legal Affairs will give a public hearing in the room at the State House, in Augusta, as follows:
On Wednesday, Feb. 4, 1897, at two o'clock P. M., on an act to incorporate the Oxford Light Company.

FOR SALE New apple barrels, 27 1/2, heads two-horse wagon in good order; also timber lot, pine, spruce and hardwood. \$200.00. Also corn for sale. For apple barrels, etc., apply to J. H. Hamilton, Auburn, Me. 3-21

Nerves on Edge.
I was nervous, tired, irritable and cross. Clover Root Tea had made me well and happy. Mrs. E. B. WOODRICK.

IMPROVED ARTICHOKE.

Tubers Which are Finding Increased Favor as Food For Stock.

Attention has been called of late to artichokes as food for stock, notably for hogs. Farmers in various sections of the country have reported success with feeding swine on these tubers until a short time before killing, when a few bushels of corn are given to harden the flesh. Following are extracts from a Michigan farmer's letter to Vick's Illustrated Monthly:

One acre of artichokes will keep from 20 to 30 hogs in the best condition, as they are always healthy when fed on them. For horses, cattle and sheep there is not a better root grown.

One acre will produce from 800 to 700 bushels of tubers, depending on the soil. The improved artichoke is entirely different from the native or wild variety which is raised in some gardens. The improved White French is a native of France, where it is largely grown for domestic use as well as for stock. It grows about 6 feet in height, and in the fall is covered with yellow blossoms, which in this country never mature; hence no danger of covering the farm. My five years' experience has proved to me that they can be destroyed. My plan is to plow under when one foot in height. A simpler way is to leave the hogs in the patch a little late in the spring, and they will find every one.

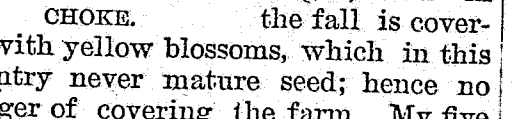
The tubers are much like Irish potatoes in appearance, only rougher, flesh pure white, very brittle and sweet. Many farmers in New York county are growing them extensively as a general farm crop. The artichoke is important, as no insect, blight or rust has attacked it, and the tops make a good fodder when properly handled. Last winter they were tested at the Fremont creamery with the best of results.

Lowland which is too frosty for corn and many other crops is just the place for artichokes, as freezing does not hurt them. Drought seems to have but little effect on them.

Start a Pine Grove.
The pine tree, one of the most useful timber trees ever grown, thrives in New England, but the original growth was cut off by the early settlers. The land on which it grew failed to produce paying crops after a few years and is now mostly deserted—a waste so far as useful crops are concerned. Rural New York calls attention to the efforts now being made to encourage the planting of pine trees again on this land, and in parts of New Hampshire and Massachusetts quite a little of it has actually been done. The seeds of the pine are broadcasted, usually with oats or other grain, and after a year or two the surplus trees are cut out. It is said that all a pine tree needs is a "foothold in the soil and water," and it certainly does make a surprising growth on poor land. At the end of 20 years some of the trees may be cut and saved in the narrow boards used in making boxes. Twenty years may seem a long time to wait for a crop, but the cost is little, while the returns are sure. Thousands of people are satisfied to insure their lives on the 20 year installment plan as an investment. Any man of middle age on a New England farm containing "waste land" might well consider the plan of starting a pine grove to provide a shelter against the blasts of old age.

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FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

LEAP FROG.

A Game of Many Variations, Some of Which are Unusually Exciting.

Leap frog, bonny, foot and a half and sailors' bombay are all forms of that game where a boy ties himself into a knot and lets his companions dig their knuckles into the muscles of his spine and leap over him. Leap frog is a simple jumping of one boy over another. In bombay those leaping have first a free over, then they must leap upon the spine of the boy who is down first with their knuckles, then with a slap on the part of his anatomy sacred to the slipper, then with a kick in the same spot as they are going over. Then each lad must deposit his hat on the upturned back. Here is where the finesse comes in; also a little strategy on the part of the young man who is down.

When a companion for whom he has little love is making an over in "hot,"

he usually tilts his back in order to spill the load of headgear. Of course that the awkward over is down, and the game begins anew. In case "hats" is passed, the next step is an over, and the hats are placed on the ground. After the next over they must be picked up with the teeth and tossed backward over the boy who is down. To touch the hat of any other boy in the game, either picking up or after the toss has been made, is a fault. The game is seldom played through, for the mischief, and therefore the enjoyment, consists in placing obstacles in the way of one's

In foot and a half the down raises the elevation of his back after each over. Another variation is to increase the distance from which the leap is made. But this is a dangerous pastime and should not be indulged in.

In sailors' "bombay" the fellow who is down stays, and every one who makes a fault goes down beside him until the number of humpbacks becomes too many to be leaped over.—St. Louis Republic.

Walter's Big Switch.
It happened in a Missouri school. Little Dick had been caught throwing paper wads, and the teacher ordered him to step forward. Dick came reluctantly, hanging his head.

"Who would like to go out and get a switch for me?"

Instantly every boy in school rose up in his seat and lifted his hand as high as he could. Getting switches was a keen joy.

"You may go, Walter," said the teacher, and Walter hurried out very proud indeed. A few minutes later he came back with a huge switch and handed it proudly to the teacher. The larger the switch the more excitement there might be when the teacher came to use it. The errand being done, Walter went back to his seat and sat virtuously looking on.

Dick was switched. In the course of the punishment he jumped up and down and screamed a good deal. The switch struck his shoe and he suddenly snapped off short. The end went whizzing across the room straight for Walter's seat, where it hit him squarely on the nose, cutting a slight gash.

Dick, who had been waiting aloud, saw the accident and burst out laughing. "Serves you right," he cried as he limped away to his seat.—Chicago Record.

Obbie Dobbie.
Obbie Dobbie was a baby. Funny name I think, don't you? This is what her papa called her, and she had another too. Funny name and funny baby. With a cunning little face, and the other name they called her Was the prettiest one of Grace.

One day little Obbie Dobbie Laughed and laughed with all her might, looking up into her dress sleeve, Pears said she had been caught. Mamma said: "Why, what's the matter? Is it red or make-believe?" All this time Obbie Dobbie, answered, "I am 'laughing in my sleeve'."

In a moment I remembered I had said those words one day. Little thinking baby prattle. Would you think I'm over in play With such literal translation? What an impress light words leave! Papa's little Obbie Dobbie Laughing in her baby sleeve. —Bettie F. Bell in Wide Awake.

Game of Three Things.
Three things is a game played by any number of persons sitting in a row or circle. The one who begins gives to his left hand neighbor the name of three things beginning with the same letter, which the latter must then connect in some way and then give three other things to the next in line. When any one is unable to connect the names he receives, he must pay a forfeit, and the names are passed along to the next player. Thus the player gives out, "Hen, ham and hooves." The second says: "The hen tried to eat the ham and found that heaviness in the crop resulted. I give you, dinner and duty." The third says, "I opened the door to go in to dinner, when I had to go back to fulfill a forgotten duty," and so on.—Exchange.

The Pen's Fault.
"Why, how did those blots come to be there?" asked mamma. "Oh," said Mabel, "I couldn't help that because the pen leaked!"—Youth's Companion.

Pills Do Not Cure.
Pills do not cure constipation. They only aggravate. Karl's Clover Root Tea gives perfect regularity of the bowels.

PISO'S CURE FOR GOUT.
Best Gout Syrup. Pains Good. Use in Time. Sold by druggists.

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CONSUMPTION

Salaries Earned by Successful Buyers.

A good buyer who year after year increases his business and the reputation of his department, who leaves for the semiannual inventory a clean and desirable stock—one who, in fact, has the genius of money making—is paid a salary in the big houses of from \$5,000 to \$10,000 and often a percentage on the yearly increase of his sales. In some of the largest departments a number of the most capable buyers thus receive as much as \$30,000 a year and are regarded as cheap at that, a fact which can be readily understood when it is remembered that in a single department of a great shop selling, say, \$1,000,000 worth of goods a year, a difference of 5 per cent in the profits, which may be the result of a good manager as distinguished from a mediocre one, amounts to \$50,000. On the other hand, in the lower class stores buyers in many of the departments are paid as low as \$25 a week, with no percentage. If the large incomes are the great exception, it is also to be said that the opportunities are more numerous than the men with the ability to take advantage of them.—"The Department Store," by Samuel Hopkins Adams, in Scribner's.

Two Horses.
The editor of the New York Christian Advocate learned not long since from a coachman that horses are not unlike human beings. He writes:

Riding in a friend's carriage one day, we noticed that the coachman made constant efforts to restrain one of the horses and to hasten the other. As the pair were handsome and perfectly matched, we said, "What is the difference between these horses, that you are constantly touching up one and holding in the other?"

Said he: "The one that I whip cannot possibly overwork himself. I will not say that he is lazy, but he is so made that he never can and never will do himself any damage. It would be impossible to whip him so hard that he would hurt himself. The other can trot a mile in less than 2:25, and he would trot from the love of it until he dropped dead. Hot or cold, he does his best."

Don't Locate It.
Dr. H. P. Fisk, principal of the academy of the Northwestern university, is an exact man, says the Chicago Inter Ocean. He has made it a rule that all absences from recitations his students shall write out reasons in full why they were away and what recitations were missed. One day Dr. Fisk received a note as follows:

"On account of the earache, headache, stomach ache and cramps I was unable to attend algebra at 8 a. m. grammar at 10 a. m. and English at 3 p. m."

Dr. Fisk excused the student, but at the same time took occasion to rebuke him for not stating in his letter where he had cramps.

Professional Advice.
"Doctor, I'm so nervous that I toss all night. What's the best remedy?" "Just take a nap when you feel that way."—Detroit Free Press.

Sick Headache.

Neuralgia and Extreme Nervousness.

EVER since I was eighteen years old until I learned of Dr. Miles' Restorative Remedies, I suffered from sick headache and extreme nervousness and dyspepsia. In time heart disease developed. I was treated by several doctors with no relief. Severe palpitation with pain in left breast, shortness of breath, and smothering spells made me most miserable. I procured Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and New Heart Cure and took them alternately as directed. Improvement began at once and increased so rapidly that inside of six months I increased thirty six pounds in weight. All pain in the heart is gone, and the nervousness has wholly left me."

Mrs. CHAS. KNAPP, W. German St., Little Falls, N. Y., Nov. 7, '95.

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by all druggists under a positive guarantee. First bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on Heart and Nervous System free to all applicants. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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CONSUMPTION

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

Hood's Pills

Just what you need, always ready,



IN THE HEART OF THE HILLS

Copyright, 1896, by the Author.

"I will sit here," she said and took her place on the doorstep. She did not lead in the conversation, and Alec was more embarrassed than he had ever been before a city girl in his life. He wanted to say something about the dollar bill, and he wanted to tell her how he was situated now, for he knew she was curious to hear. At last he broke out:

"The fact is, I came to see you." He hesitated at the end of this sentence, for he was in doubt whether to address her as Maud or Miss Bennett. He compromised by saying neither. She looked at him in blank inquiry, and he perceived that he must go on. "I owe you something," he said and fumbled in his pocket for a dollar he had received from the tavern keeper among the change for his \$5 bill. As he did so he glanced hastily at Maud and saw that her face was almost white. She was excited and evidently didn't understand what he meant.

"You gave me that dollar bill, didn't you?" she asked, with a smile, looking straight at her. "I don't know but I should have starved if it hadn't been for that."

The color now flooded her face in succession to the pallor in an almost painful scarlet, and she sat perfectly still, not moving a muscle, even to turn her eyes away, though they seemed glazed and sightless. This was a new experience to her, for which she was totally unprepared. The thought of his suspecting her as the giver had never once entered her mind. Alec saw and understood, and his heart went out toward her more than ever.

"You needn't try to deny you did it," he said lightly, but awkwardly. "It was awfully good of you, and I know there is no one else who would have done it. As I said, I don't know but I should have starved if it hadn't been for that. But now I'm earning my bread and lodging working in the store at Ashton Centre, and last night I earned \$5 driving a man to 'Avonia, a fellow with a bicycle which had broken down."

It was difficult to effect a light tone when Maud sat there looking so serious. He rose and approached her, dropping the bill in her lap, and then sat down again. She did not touch it or speak. Evidently she didn't wish to accept it, but did not know how to refuse. At last she said in a colorless tone:

"You are at work in the store at Ashton Centre?"

"Yes, and I hope soon to be earning some cash. I never knew before what a nice thing it is to have cash."

She smiled and seemed to be thinking of something, perhaps wondering what he did when he found the dollar bill. Alec fanned so at least and told her the whole of the little incident, and his surprise when he saw the bill roll out on his blanket.

They talked on about various things—about the weather, Dolly and Jerry. Maud said Jerry had announced that he was going to get married, but she laughed at the notion. She said she asked him if he would let her live with him and be an old maid, but he refused. He didn't want any sister round bothering his wife. Maud laughed heartily at this. She inquired if Alec had found pleasant people at Ashton Centre, and he told her something of his experiences there.

When he said again he thought he must be going, Maud hastily prepared a little lunch in a paper bag without asking his permission or saying a word and slipped it into the wagon without his noticing what she was doing. A little later he was jogging out of the yard, and half a mile farther on he passed Mrs. Bennett walking along the road. He raised his hat and said a civil good morning, but she only glared at him.

CHAPTER XIX.

JOE HIGGINS DISCOURSED ON THE ADVANTAGES OF NOT WORKING TOO HARD.

For an hour Alec jogged along, up hill and down, only the rickety rattling of the well worn light wagon breaking the monotony. He passed several farmers in similar rigs to his own and instinctively felt to comparing himself with them. Already in a few weeks he had been grubbing among these hills he had become a countryman, with all the rustic awkwardness, shyness and ungainly walk. His clothes seemed to demand these things of him. His surroundings by sympathy drew him into their own likeness. The city was one life and the country was another, and having chosen to live in the country he did not find its limitations irritating, and he almost wondered at it. But he perceived that he was drifting farther and farther away from city customs and manners.

About 1 o'clock he stopped at a farmhouse for dinner and to give his horse a feed of some oats he had with him. When he took out the oats, he saw the luncheon bag and immediately looked to see what was inside. There were two sandwiches and several doughnuts and some ginger cookies. Down among them was a little black thing that looked like a beetle. He put his hand in to pick it out and found it was his dollar bill. Now it was his turn to be surprised and embarrassed and roused. He could never offer it to her again. He wondered if she had been offended and took this way of showing it. For a moment he was angry with her. Then he had an impulse of admiration. He ended with a feeling of deep and uncomfortable doubt. He asked himself if Maud could by any possibility be in love with him. But, no, it was preposterous. He dismissed it from his mind, but determined never again to see her. The charming little romance he had spun about her was spoiled.

But before he reached home he received a still more disagreeable shock. As he drove slowly along not half a mile from Ashton a carriage loaded with gay summer boarders whirled past him. He looked up suddenly, and his eyes met those of a young lady he had known in New York. Whether she recognized him or not he could not tell, but evidently she had come to spend a few weeks in the neighborhood, for the carriage was the property of a farmer whose name Alec knew and who came every day to the store. Probably Miss Dora Thistle arrived the previous day. It was impossible to suppose that she wouldn't recognize him sooner or later. He had never contemplated this sort of thing. What would she think of him, working in this garb among such people? And what queer stories would she not set afloat among the people in New York who had known him? He fairly hated her. He wanted to escape somewhere, anywhere. He thought he had cut loose from New York forever. That New York should come to the retired little village of Ashton to spend its holidays he never contemplated. The calm serenity of the place seemed broken. Half the claim was gone.

He was almost surely as he entered the kitchen after putting up his horse and found 'Lisbeth scrubbing the floors. It was after 6, and supper was on the table, but there had been visitors at the tavern, and 'Lisbeth had been delayed in her work. When she looked up to welcome Alec back with a smile, he saw how tired her face was. He was sorry for her and straightway forgot his own troubles.

"Did you catch the train?" she asked first.

"Yes, and got the \$5," he answered with a laugh.

"Supper is on the table. I waited a little, thinking perhaps you might come."

Alec proceeded to wash his face and hands in the tin basin on the back outside the door, and soon was eating a hearty supper. Maud's lunch bag was untouched. But after supper he gave the things to 'Lisbeth, and thinking about it that night he decided to forgive Maud.

After supper that evening Alec wandered into the store, and finding no one but Mr. Higgins, who was lying on his back on the counter as usual, he gave him a little description of the drive, and inquired concerning several business matters. And as he talked he could not help remembering what Mrs. Higgins had said that Sunday evening about the old gentleman's having fits. The old fellow looked at him pretty sharply one or twice, and seemed puzzled by some strange expression on his face. Conversation lagged. There was a long silence, and Alec was thinking of going out on the veranda when Joe Higgins burst out:

"Ha, young un, I've been wondering what you've been looking at me so queer for. I guess the women folks have been telling you I was one foot in the grave. Hey? Ain't that so?"

Alec blushed and stammered in a way that evidently quite satisfied Mr. Higgins.

"Don't you take any stock in what women tell you. Women have no earthly idea how to bluff the devil. Why, bless your heart, I've had them fit 40 years, and they never found it out till just three years ago. You say I'll die in one of 'em some day. Course I'll die when my time comes, but there's no use in dying before your time. What is it that Scripture says—there's a time to be merry, and a time to be sad? I s'pose there's a time to have fits and a time not to have 'em, and a time to die in 'em and a time not to."

"Let me give you some advice, young un. You work too hard. Don't do it. I got them fits working too hard. I don't do it any more. That's why I never cleaned out the store more. If I had, I'd 'a' worked myself to death like enough."

'Lisbeth can talk about its being a good thing for business to have the store clean. But it's better to have a dirty store than no store at all, and if I had cleaned out the store regular I should probably be dead by this time."

"I s'pose you think it's kind of queer for a boss to give a hand advice not to work. But my girl 'Lisbeth there, she works too hard. I wish you could set her a better example. I don't know what to do with that girl. She gets me. I'm frightened all the time that she'll work herself into fits, the way I did. Fits ain't such a terrible thing. But they're unhandy, especially in a woman, and a young woman, too, that's like to get married. I've heard tell of men that wouldn't marry a girl that had fits. That gets me. But, considering how the world is, I'd rather 'Lisbeth didn't have no fits to trouble herself with."

"Come now! Was it she what told you I had fits?"

"It was Mrs. Higgins that told me," said Alec.

"Aw, I thought it wasn't 'Lisbeth. But it don't make no difference. Mother's always a-telling of it. But it don't make no difference, only I thought I'd sort of tell you I didn't take no 'count of it myself. It is unhandy sometimes, when you're all alone, for instance; yes, unhandy, but I don't take no 'count of it."

Their conversation was interrupted at that moment by the entrance of Bent, just come from a fishing excursion. He had a very old and battered extension bamboo rod in one hand and a string of fish in the other, which he wanted to sell to Joe Higgins. But that gentleman replied that he had made his fortune that day by selling a pig he had bought for \$1.50, and he meant to keep the profit by him. Bent suggested that he draw on the principal, but he said he had anticipated that suggestion by using the money to pay his rent that day. So Bent sat down and lit his pipe, preparatory to a talk.

CHAPTER XX.

MISS DORA THISTLE IS NOT INTERESTING.

Alec was not mistaken in supposing that he could not escape the vigilant eye of the young lady from New York. She came for Farmer Fairley's mail the very next day, and he saw her standing in the little knot of young people near the door waiting for the letters to be distributed. Her name was Dora Thistle.

She did not belong to the best society. She did not belong to the best society, but hospitable people had invited her and her widowed mother, with whom she lived, to their houses from

time to time, and it was hoped that she would better herself before long by contracting a good marriage. Had it not been for her ambitions she would not have been a disagreeable companion. She meant well, was fairly intelligent and good looking, and unusually genial and free. But Alec had no desire whatever to renew his acquaintance with her, and prayed fervently in his heart that she might not recognize him.

He was helping to distribute the letters and stood as far back behind the tier of pigeonhole boxes as possible, not looking up, but working away busily. From time to time he gave a quick glance to see what Miss Thistle was doing.

The letters were all distributed. Mr. Higgins volunteered to Miss Thistle the Fairleys' mail, and one by one the waiting group disappeared, but she did not go. She pretended to be looking at some calico. Alec continued behind the letter boxes, but it was getting tiresome. Every one but Miss Thistle had gone, and at last he felt obliged to come out. Mr. Higgins went in to his dinner, and only Alec was left in the store—alone with Miss Thistle.

As soon as she saw that they were alone she went directly toward the counter, behind which was Alec. He stood grimly back, both hands in his trousers pockets. She looked him sharply in the eye, came close up to the counter and leaned over it, so that it made a crease across the front of her summer skirt, rested her hands nearly at the opposite side of the counter and said in a clear whisper:

"Mr. Howe, you needn't pretend you don't know me. I recognized you at the first glance when you were in the cart yesterday. I heard you had left home. I am proud of you."

She smiled sweetly, and Alec was forced to smile in return and say something.

He was helping to distribute the letters. He was helping to distribute the letters. He was helping to distribute the letters.

CHAPTER XVI.

HE GOES TO THE MOUNTAINS FOR THE CATTLE.

Miss Dora Thistle did not call at the store the next day, and the day after a bright young man from the city arrived and quite absorbed her attention for the rest of the time spent at Ashton. Alec was evidently a great puzzle to her, and she felt that it was best to let him alone. Besides, he had grown very stupid, and Mr. Melton, with his white flannel suit, brown shoes and very broad brimmed hat with a red band, was always interesting. Mr. Melton did not know Alec, and once or twice was rather rude to him, until Miss Thistle whispered in his ear; then he only stared hard at Alec and shook his head.

But before the summer was past the young men of the village made shy advances to Alec, and he got on to very friendly terms with those he met every Sunday in his Sabbath school class.

One day Alec decided to confide his personal doubts and difficulties to George Marston, the blacksmith. He was quietly looking about to see if he could find any remunerative employment or occupation, and thought that George might suggest some idea. Mr. Higgins still gave him only his board and lodging, though he had freely allowed Alec to take things from the store on credit.

"As a blacksmith," said George when Alec mentioned this, "you deserve it, and he will never give it to you unless you ask him."

Alec asked Mr. Higgins for the addition of \$5 a week, and the request was promptly accepted.

"I thought you was a queer chap to work all summer on nothing a week," said Joe, "but if you wanted to do it I wasn't saying nothing."

The sharp October frosts had turned all the maple leaves scarlet and all the elm and chestnut leaves yellow, and the sky leaves yellow and scarlet together. It was time to bring home the young cattle from the mountains, and George Marston and Alec were deputed to go for them for the neighborhood. George Marston was considered the best hand at coaxing cattle in the village, and he in turn asked Alec to go with him. Joe Higgins readily let the young man off, for he had cattle of his own to be brought. They were to take George Marston's Concord wagon and bay mare, a first rate roadster. In the wagon were plenty of blankets, so that they might sleep a night on the bottom of it if need be, and oats for the mare and a big lunch basket that 'Lisbeth prepared. It contained, Alec knew, a lot of her good things—ginger cookies and currant jelly and huckleberry jam, besides more solid nutriment, and there was a big jug of sweet cider.

They would be gone no doubt for three days, if not four or five, for it was 30 miles to the mountains and hunting cattle and driving them home are very slow work. They would start early on Monday morning and reach the pastureage by evening. The next day would come the hunting for the stray ones, and there was no telling how long that would take. Then it would require not less than two days to drive the cattle home, even if they traveled more or less steadily during the intervening night.

Alec liked the idea of taking such a trip with George Marston, for a fondness had grown up between the man and the lad which was clearly recognized by both, though never spoken of. Perhaps 'Lisbeth was the mutual bond, for she had become like a very sister to

"Possibly they are, but I think I shall live here permanently if I succeed in earning my livelihood."

She looked at him reproachfully and said: "Mr. Howe, they're spoiling you."

She looked at him again for a moment with her clear eyes and then inquired, "You haven't gone crazy, have you?"

She was so serious that Alec laughed out loud, but she did not even smile. He looked at her and thought of Maud and of 'Lisbeth, and thought how selfish a creature this girl was, how thoughtless of others, how inconsiderate in her remarks to him even.

"I think I ought to write to your father," she said after a puzzled pause. "I beg of you do nothing of the kind," he pleaded almost earnestly, and she promised to say nothing till she returned to New York.

They spent an hour idly rambling about, when she said she must return to the house, and Alec was very glad to escape. He stalked moodily across the fields, thinking that the afternoon had been a failure. Once he had been this girl's superior; now she treated him as a subordinate. He was a rustic, a countryman.

After escaping from Miss Dora Thistle Alec returned to the house, instinctively climbed the attic stairs and settled comfortably into a large rocking chair on the balcony.

As the light of sunset died away his eyes rested on the glooming valley below, with its clump of steeples, white and pointing. And he could descry the farmhouses with great rambling barns, and here a little clump of village, and there a red brick schoolhouse, while in between were smooth, mown fields and stretches of grain and vegetables, and then low level meadows surrounded by thick pine groves, now almost wrapped in darkness. And here below was the great forest he had visited, stretching unbroken for miles straight away, that forest that was sister to the mountains.

Here were wealth, success, activity; yonder were the great rich hotels, and there the railroads with their spidery crawling trains. If one could but grasp this wealth, this activity, this mass of life, the world would be conquered.

Presently 'Lisbeth came and sat in a chair opposite him, but she did not speak to him, nor did she address her; indeed he scarcely looked at her. Yet he was glad she was there. She had an atmosphere of home affection about her that comforted him and made him feel that Ashton was really his home. He had already adopted her in his heart as his sister, and he could not perceive that she rebelled against the relationship, though she gave absolutely no sign of her own feelings.

CHAPTER XVII.

MISS DORA THISTLE DID NOT CALL AT THE STORE THE NEXT DAY, AND THE DAY AFTER A BRIGHT YOUNG MAN FROM THE CITY ARRIVED AND QUITE ABSORBED HER ATTENTION FOR THE REST OF THE TIME SPENT AT ASHTON.

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Alec, and he had done all he could to forward the suit of Marston, to whom also he looked for a sort of protecting, brotherly interest which is consoling to think of, even if it does not mean very much practically.

'Lisbeth took great pains in getting the two off comfortably. Many a little thing was added for their welfare which they would never have thought of. At 5 o'clock in the morning the old, dirty, rattling wagon, with its rough floor, that had wide cracks in it, stood before the veranda of the store, and on this special occasion the store door was left standing open. But though rather ill looking, the wagon had good springs and good wheels, and the bay mare was fresh and sleek in her substantial though scarcely elegant harness. Everything had been put into the wagon the night before except the lunch basket, and 'Lisbeth had been up for an hour past preparing that. Alec now appeared at the door bringing it, and George and 'Lisbeth were close behind him. He put the basket in behind, and George got on to the seat and took up the reins. When all was ready, Alec jumped up on the low veranda, and taking 'Lisbeth's hand, said a hearty goodby and kissed her on the cheek. He blushed slightly, but affected an uncommon ease of manner and unconsciousness as he swung round the wagon and proceeded to climb on the opposite side. 'Lisbeth looked after him in blank amazement. She was neither offended nor pleased apparently, but simply astonished, and it took her some seconds to grasp the situation. Then she smiled and blushed prettily, and with a knowing look stepped down beside the wagon as if she thought herself very stupid to need such a hint from Alec, and shyly lifted up her lips to George, who bent and kissed her shyly, and 'Lisbeth slipped her hand up into his for just a moment. Then they were gone. It was still early, the very gray twilight of the morning, the air was cool and bracing, and the mare trotted briskly away. But after awhile they fell to talking about various topics of philosophy and life. Love always suggests the philosophy of life, for it is not love the great mystery? But neither of them was sentimental, and soon other things distracted them.

To be continued.

The Best Cough Cure is Shiloh's Cure. A neglected cough is dangerous. Stop it at once with Shiloh's Cure.

Domestic Joy.

The charm of domestic joy will be preserved, if those parents, who fear the early death of one of their loved ones when attacked with a serious throat or lung trouble, resort at once to Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup, a never-failing remedy. "I used Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for my son, who was eight years old. He has been troubled with a bronchial cough since he was two and a half years of age, and I have tried everything, but found Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does him the most good." Mrs. A. Geib, 317 Demott St., West Hoboken, N. J. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup costs only 25 cents, and is cheaper than the dealer's big profit making substitute, because Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup always cures while the substitute does not.

South Paris, - Maine.

Eyes examined and Glasses Fitted at the Jewelry Store, No. 6 Pleasant St.,

DR. S. RICHARDS, (Ref. D.)

Sap Buckets, Sap Spouts and Bucket Covers

The Latest Thing out.

Don't buy until you have seen them at

J. O. CROOKER'S Hardware Store,

138 Main Street, NORWAY.

E. E. Whitney & Co., BETHEL, MAINE, GRANITE AND MARBLE WORKERS

First-Class Workmanship.

Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work. Get our prices.

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

E. E. Whitney & Co.



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They Regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Small Pill. Small Dose.

GEORGE MERRILL, CARPENTER AND BUILDER.

BUSINESS MOTTO—"Thorough Work at a Fair Price."

Call and see designs for Houses.

VELVET FINISH CABINETS \$1.25 a Dozen.

Quarter dozen more if paid at sitting, or 15 cabinets for \$1.25. Best work and stock.

CHASE, Upper Pleasant Street, NORWAY.

G. P. JONES & SON, DENTISTS,

Beal Block, 5th NORWAY, ME.

When Hot Weather Comes

You will need ice, and I am prepared to furnish you with the same as in the past. I hope by prompt and careful attention of your wants to receive your patronage the same as I have in the past.

A. W. WALKER, Norway and South Paris.

QUINCY MUTUAL FIRE INS. CO., or Quincy, Mass.

Incorporated and commenced business in 1861.

Chas. A. Howland, Pres., William H. Fay, Sec.

ASSETS, December 31, 1896.

Real estate owned by the company, \$16,800 00

Loans on bond and mortgage (first liens), \$4,800 00

Stocks and bonds owned by the company, \$31,343 00

Loans secured by collateral, \$10,200 00

Cash in the company's principal office and in bank, \$4,444 47

Interest due and accrued, \$7,622 32

Premiums in the course of collection, \$1,407 49

Aggregate of all admitted assets at actual value, \$801,957 28

LIABILITIES, December 31, 1896.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$6,750 08

Amount required to re-insure all outstanding risks, \$254,615 98

All other demands, viz.: commissions, etc., \$3,450 00

Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, \$264,815 98

Surplus over all liabilities, \$537,141 30

C. H. PRINCE, Buckfield; A. F. LEWIS, Fryeburg, Agents.

GLOBE FIRE INS. CO., of New York, N. Y.

Incorporated 1863. Commenced business 1865.

E. C. JAMESON, President.

WM. VALENTINE, Secretary.

Capital paid up in cash, \$200,000.

ASSETS, December 31, 1896.

Loans on bond and mortgage (first liens), \$48,000 00

Stocks and bonds owned by the company, \$432,735 00

Cash in the company's principal office and in bank, \$27,877 96

Interest due and accrued, \$202 07

Premiums in the course of collection, \$165,514 64

Aggregate of all admitted assets of company at actual value, \$674,329 66

LIABILITIES, December 31, 1896.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$8,008 00

Amount required to safely re-insure all outstanding risks, \$301,514 96

All other demands against the company, viz.: commissions, etc., \$4,501 50

Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, \$309,024 46

Capital actually paid up in cash, \$200,00

Uncle John's Birthday.

The 80th birthday of John M. Gallison of North Woodstock was celebrated, the 18th, at the old homestead. "Uncle John," as he is familiarly called, has been a well-known figure in our community for many, many years. He was born in Norway, Maine, Feb. 18, 1817. His parents were of well-known Massachusetts stock, his father having been born in the Old Winslow Mansion at Marblehead, Mass., and being a direct descendant of Gov. Winslow of the Mayflower.

Uncle John has been a citizen of Woodstock for fifty years, having moved here in January, 1847. He was first postmaster, having been appointed in 1847, and has held the office 31 years. He has served the town several years as constable and collector of taxes.

For 50 years, he has been the "Village Blacksmith," and still is able to do a good job at the old anvil.

He is a wonderfully well-preserved man, and keenly enjoyed the large company which came from far and near, to greet him upon his 80th birthday.

There were present kind-hearted neighbors without number. Letters of congratulation came even from over the ocean, where a distant grandchild lives. Two generations surrounded the old patriarch at his birthday dinner. Among those present from a distance were Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Carroll of Brownfield, John Archibald and daughter from Lancaster, N. H., Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Billings of Bethel, Mrs. Gertrude Bartlett of Bethel, N. H., and Mrs. Peter Peckham of Bethel, including the little great-grand-children, of Bryant's Pond. Uncle John's two sons, J. C. and J. A. Gallison came from Massachusetts, to surprise their venerable father.

NORTH BUCKFIELD.

Ed Damon is on the sick list. Earl Jack is having the mumps. Dan Jack and Tink Farrar have swapped horses.

They have a new piano at B. F. Heald's. J. H. Warren has lost three calves this winter.

Florence Parrar was at Mrs. Mayhew's, the 20th.

Fred Harlow left for Floral Park, N. Y., the 20th.

Mr. Will Bisbee is having a bad cold and sore throat.

J. F. Bicknell and wife went to West Peru, the 20th.

Mrs. Fred Heald and mother visited at Henry Hersey's, last Thursday.

Moses Spaulding and family from Sumner, were at Gus Spaulding's, the 21st.

Orin Stiles fell through a scaffold at Ed Damon's and hurt him quite badly late in the afternoon.

Charles Augustine Warren, who got killed by a falling tree at North Sumner, Feb. 13, was one of North Buckfield's best boys. Here was his home until he was 21. He lived on the farm now occupied by Victor Parsons, for eleven years, then moved to North Buckfield and lived two years and has been at North Sumner one year where he and his brother Ormsby, were in the lumber business at the time of his death. His age was 35 years. He leaves a wife and five children, the oldest being 14 years of age. Mr. Warren was the best of husbands. The family are nearly heart broken. The funeral was at his father's, J. A. Warren's, North Buckfield, Feb. 16, Rev. Mr. Rich officiating.

The Ladies' Column.

Apple Dumplings.—One quart flour, one tablespoonful lard, two teaspoons of baking powder, little salt, one and one-half cups of sweet milk; roll out thin, cut it into square pieces, roll one apple into each piece; boil twenty minutes.—Mrs. E. A. P. Andover.

Seeing in the ADVERTISER that a lady wishes a recipe for steamed apple dumplings, I have one that I call nice and will send it.

Apple Dumplings, Steamed.—Pare and punch out the core of nice, juicy, tart apples that will cook quickly; then take light biscuit dough, roll out 1/2 inch thick and fold around each apple; put into the steamer to rise, then steam till done. Eat with cream and sugar, or butter and sugar rolled together, or what is very nice, maple syrup. With best wishes of Mrs. J. T. Crooker, Livermore.

Doughnuts No. 1.—One cup and one-half of sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful salt, one cup sour milk, a little ginger or nutmeg, one teaspoonful soda; mix quite stiff and fry in hot lard.

Doughnuts No. 2.—One cup and one-half sugar, one egg, one teaspoonful salt, one cup sweet milk, two teaspoonfuls cream tartar, one teaspoonful soda, and a little ginger or nutmeg.

Molasses Cookies.—One cup molasses, one teaspoonful soda, one teaspoonful salt and ginger, beat in the molasses, three tablespoonfuls melted lard, four tablespoonfuls cold water; mix quite stiff and bake in a hot oven.—[Mrs. Will R. Henry, South Paris.

Joke on a Policeman.

Here is a story which came from a man who was born among the hills of New England, and who is now a police officer of Brockton, Mass. There are quite a number of Brockton police who are natives of the mountain region or other parts of old Maine, and it is very natural for those reared among the farmers to be very generous hearted. This is a fact well known to all who ever became acquainted with "down east people," as we call them.

One of them had a caller the other day in Brockton, a man who wanted some dinner. By the way, this is no uncommon thing, and somehow when it becomes known that the callers always find a welcome in certain houses there seems to be no end to the friendly calls that are made for dinner.

A man called at the policeman's house and the officer was not dressed uniform, so of course the man did not know that he was in danger of being arrested for begging. However, the man wanted to work until he had some dinner, so the good will got him a dinner fit for a king. He ate all he wished, then took the saw and went out to the wood shed and wrote a note of thanks: "Just tell them that you saw me. I did not see me sawing wood." He left this note on the saw, and departed without saying goodbye.

This officer acknowledges that he got sold for once, at least he thinks this man has traveled more than he has.

SOUTH WATERFORD.

The Waterford Creamery is having a big surplus of butter milk and now selling it at any one for 1/2 cent per gallon.

OXFORD.

Mabelle Gilbert is at work for L. F. Wardwell.

Edith Perkins has been quite ill, the past fortnight.

E. Washburn is very ill of pneumonia, at her home in Welchville.

Thursday, the 18th, was visitors' day, at the high school. The usual number of patrons was present.

W. E. Dow was called away to Falmouth Foreside, by the sudden illness and death of his father, last Friday.

Mrs. Annette Brown has sold her homestead to W. Stuart of Welchville, who will occupy it in early spring.

The horsemen of this place are preparing a race-track on Lake Thompson, and anticipate much fun in the near future.

The Robinson Manufacturing Co. began to run a day and night crew, this week, in the picking, carding and spinning rooms.

The remains of the brother of Fred McCollister, who died suddenly, Friday, the 19th, were brought to Oxford and placed in the tomb on Fore Street.

We notice among the visitors in town, Carrie Edwards, A. E. Pratt and M. J. Holmes, former pupils of the high school, who are now attending school in Portland.

The valuation of Oxford.—Real estate, \$343,256.00. Personal estate, \$76,388.00. No. polls, 365. Poll tax, \$3.00. Rate of taxation, \$0.24 per dollar. Town meeting, next Monday. There are twenty-six articles in the warrant.

The Prize Speaking Contest came off, in Robinson Hall, Monday evening, Feb. 22, before a crowded house. Nellie M. Hayes received first prize among the young ladies, and Mabel French second. Of the gentlemen, John Farris received first prize, while the second was equally divided between Merritt Gay of Casco and Leon Walker. All took their parts well, among whom we are pleased to mention Geo. Blake, Chas. Durell and Andrew Hayes. The receipts at the door were \$88.00. The following was the program, interspersed with music:

Judges, John F. Moody, Principal Edward Little High School, Auburn, Me.; C. C. Spratt, Principal Bridgton Academy, North Bridgton, Me.; A. G. Wiley, Principal Norway High School, Norway, Me.

Marguerite of France.....Lillian Crystal Dean
The Light From Over the Range.....
A White Jess.....Jessie Louise Hazen
Patriot and Traitor.....Chas. Pendexter Durell
Daniel Periton's Ride.....Mildred Eleanor Stanton
Hand Car 42.....Leon Valentine Walker
The Tiger Lily's Race.....Hazel Maunson Hayes
The Minute Men of '76.....Andrew Jenkins Hayes
The Wreck of Ravensmouth.....Sallie Emma Booker
How Deacon Tubman Spent New Year's.....
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WEST SUMNER.

Charlie Ryerson is attending school on Paris Hill.

C. E. Handy, wife and son were at Norway, the 20th.

J. A. Fletcher from South Paris has been visiting his old neighbors here.

Arthur M. Pulsifer returned to commercial college in Portland last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Hemingway went to Auburn, last Saturday, returning Monday.

Wallace Ryerson has been at the farm a few days. We hear he intends to sell it.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Gardiner went to Lewiston, Tuesday of this week, on a visit, intending to be gone two nights.

It seems good to see smoke issuing from aunt Polly Howe's chimney after her six weeks' stay in Norway. She returned home the 20th.

Geo. Bisbee passed away, Feb. 16, aged nearly 63 years. He had been in failing health for some months but was confined to the house only about 3 weeks. His disease was heart failure. He was a kind husband, a strong Universalist, and a constant subscriber to the Gospel Banner for over 30 years. He leaves a widow who has been called for the second time to part with a companion. A brother and two sisters survive him. The funeral was held in the Universalist church Friday, Rev. E. W. Pierce officiating.

PARIS HILL.

H. N. Heald bought two fine Jersey heifers at Turner last week.

Charles Mason and wife were up from Lewiston a few days last week.

Miss P. N. Andrews has so far recovered from her late illness as to return to here. She came, Saturday last.

Hon. and Mrs. G. F. Hammond leave this week for a visit in New York with sons, G. L. and Dr. Fred P. Hammond.

A very pleasant time is reported from the Baptist circle last Friday night. "Old days and new" were represented at supper and in the entertainment. Prof. Morse of South Paris gave several extra good readings.

Dea. Austin Chase died at his home, Friday, Feb. 10. He had been a member of the Baptist church here for 66 years, and was deacon for twenty years from 1854 to 1874. He was 83 years old, and one of the most respected as well as one of the oldest citizens of the town.

Universalist circle, Friday of this week at Academy Hall. The program and entertainment will be "Sylvia's Soldier," presented by the "Green St. Dramatic Club." Cast:

Mr. Horton.....Ellsworth Thayer
Mrs. Horton.....Sally Thayer
Arthur Horton.....Scott Colby
Sylvia Horton.....Dora Colby
Bessie Fry.....Bessie Colby

Dancing and admission as usual.

Old Folks Concert at Academy Hall, Saturday evening, Feb. 27. The entertainment will consist of selections by Paris Hill Brass Band, songs of "Auld Lang Syne" by a full chorus, in which the local singers will be assisted by choirs of the South Paris Baptist and Methodist churches; and by Mrs. Miranda Cummings, who will sing "counter." Mrs. Cummings is 81 years old. The special attraction will be readings by C. H. Chandler of Lynn, Mass.

C. Frank Brown, who is working for W. C. Stearns, met with an accident, Monday. While driving four oxen on a wood team he slipped and fell; the cattle ran and one stepped on Brown's arm, dislocating it at the elbow. This occurred near the guide board below the Kimball place. He was picked up by a passing team and brought to Dr. Houghton's. A physician of South Paris was called, and the arm was dressed. Mr. Brown had some slight bruises about the head, but nothing serious. He was taken to Stearns hill, Monday night.

NORTH WATERFORD.

Mrs. Harry Saunders is visiting friends in Waltham, Mass.

Arthur Saunders has been quite ill for a week with neuralgia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sawyer visited friends in East Stoneham, last Friday.

J. C. Sawyer and Charles Gammon are saving birch for Gideon Bean of Albany.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Hurd have been visiting their friends, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Farmer, for a few days.

Several families have been troubled for water by pipes freezing up in the cold weather of January.

The Clirone Bros. of Bridgton had a concert and dance at J. T. Lewis' hall, last Saturday evening. There was a good attendance and the fine music was appreciated by all.

M. M. Hamlin has a cow which recently gave birth to a peculiar looking calf. Its hair is mostly white, very thick and woolly, while its legs are quite short making it look like a sheep.

E. B. York slaughtered a beef creature last Tuesday, which weighed when dressed 1012 lbs., and one weighed the hide made 1175 net weight. It was a full blooded Holstein and registered stock.

Tuesdays seem to be our stormy days in this month. Owing to the storm, last Tuesday, there was not a full attendance at the circle here, good Yams were reported and the oysters were fine and plenty of them. The quilt was not disposed of but will be sold later on.

RUMFORD CENTER.

E. H. Thompson is on the sick list.

Mrs. John Clement is very low.

G. T. Farrar spent last week in Lewiston and Peru.

J. E. Richardson and wife start for Washington, Saturday.

Mrs. Congdon is very poorly.

Mrs. Amos Austin is able to do her work.

OXFORD MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

The Oxford County Medical society met in G. A. R. hall, Mechanic Falls, Monday, with the following members present: Drs. Bartlett, Bradbury and Barker, Norway; Bradford, Mechanic Falls; Binford, Mexico; Bucknam, Bryant's Pond; Haskell, Oxford; Bisbee and Ryan, Rumford Falls; Stanwood, Dixfield; Walker, Minot; Stewart, Rumford; Packard, Waterville; Andrews, Sumner; Rankin and Tobie, Mechanic Falls. The guests of the society were Drs. Oaks of Auburn and Norton of Lewiston.

Papers were read by Dr. Norton on diseases of the eye, by Dr. Hill on fracture of femur, by Dr. Oak on appendicitis. Drs. Gordon, Holt and Foster were expected but were detained. The Universalist ladies furnished dinner and all report a pleasant and profitable meeting. The society adjourned to meet at Norway two months from Feb. 22.

RUMFORD.

F. S. Hodgdon is recovering from his illness.

Mrs. Charlotte Butters has been visiting friends in Stoneham.

Mary, wife of George H. Perry, and daughter of Geo. Hodgdon, died at Rumford Point, Sunday, of consumption.

Amanda York spent last week in Milton, caring for Mrs. Calvin Abbott, who has been quite ill, but is now reported much better.

Rev. Mr. Congden preached in the union church last Sunday. Dr. H. F. Abbott and E. E. Morse assisted in singing, which was much appreciated.

J. Ezra Martin and wife visited Paris last week, and attended the circle in Academy hall, on the Hill. They report a fine time. They brought home a shepherd dog, the gift of a friend.

H. L. Elliott made a short call on his friends last Wednesday. He has been at Peterson's rips nearly six months for Gonyia brothers, and is now with the same firm at Rumford Falls.

EAST OXFORD.

Jessie Russell is in very poor health.

Wm. N. Thomas and wife are visiting their son in Portland.

Ben Dudley has sold his oxen to S. H. Wardwell of Otisfield.

Lucy Andrews of North Paris is visiting friends in this place.

Mrs. Carrie Bray and Mrs. Albert Witham spent last Wednesday with Mrs. P. J. Billings.

Will Morley and Freeland Cummings have gone to Rome to pack apples for Geo. McKean.

THE CRANBERRY.

Establishment of a Cranberry Bog—Cranberries as a Money Crop.

The establishment of a cranberry bog requires time, expense and patience, but once in good form there is little outlay in keeping it in condition. A moist soil is necessary. Experience has proved a peat or muck soil, free from loam or clay, is required, clean sand for covering the peat and arrangements whereby the vines can be flowed when necessary, and finally thorough drainage.

In the colder part of the country the vines are flooded in winter to protect them from frost, the usual time being from late October to the 1st of May, 18 to 24 inches of water being considered sufficient, according to The Orange Judd Farmer, authority for the following:

In preparing swamp lands bushes and stumps must be removed and the surface coated with 4 to 8 inches of sand. When properly drained and ditched, the land is ready for the vines. The sand is essential in order to choke the growth of weeds and grass. Clay and loamy sand should be avoided. On soils thus prepared the best method of planting vines is to place them in rows marked out 14 inches apart, two vines at each point, 14 inches apart in the rows. The plants are pressed into the ground with the roots close to the muck below. Another method sometimes employed in Jersey is to spread the vines evenly over the surface of the meadow, cover about an inch deep with sand, the young shoots later coming up as thick as wheat and making an excellent growth. Some succeed by sowing cuttings, the vines being passed through a straw cutter and chopped into pieces about an inch long. These are sown early in spring and on prepared ground and harrowed in. Much attention must be given to drainage, and this goes far to make or mar the work.

Cranberries are gathered in September and October and will ordinarily keep well in places suitable for storing apples or other fruit, with as low a temperature as possible to avoid freezing. Thorough ventilation is very essential. A successful Cape Cod grower, in estimating the cost of harvesting and marketing cranberries, places this at about \$3.25 per barrel. This figure does not take into account the outlay of time and money before a cranberry bog is in bearing, nor interest on permanent investment.

Prices are governed, not only by the size of the commercial crop, but also by the abundance or scarcity of other fruits. A year ago good to choice berries sold at \$2.50 to \$4, but in the seasons of great plenty, as the present one, the price is much lower, frequently down to \$1 to \$2 per bushel. In considering cranberries as a money crop some growers who have had wide experience claim the profit is small and uncertain. The market is small, consumption does not move at home and efforts to introduce cranberries abroad have amounted to little up to the present time.

Winter Workroom.

The accompanying cut of the workroom of a business gardener is from Dyer's book, "Vegetables Under Glass," and furnishes a valuable suggestion to farmers as yet unprovided with a comfortable workroom.

The room is well lighted and has both water and heat. The floor is cemented, with drainage under the wash-

ing box. The market wagon is backed into the same apartment and stands a few inches lower than the cemented floor. A wooden platform is provided for storage of baskets, crates, etc., while a stairway leads to another story or loft. There is a door both front and back, and the worktable can be put wherever desired. The cement floor makes it possible to "scrub up" frequently, and there is no danger of the floor becoming rotten.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

E. N. SWETT, Manager,

127 Main Street, Next door to new store of S. B. & Z. S. Prince.



Dr. Greene's Nerve blood and nerve remedy is indeed "The World's Great Spring Medicine." It has come to be recognized as the best possible spring medicine to take, and the people everywhere use it during the trying spring months to tone up anew the relaxed nerves and reinvigorate and enrich the blood. A spring medicine is a necessity if one wishes to keep in perfect health and vigor during the changes from winter to summer. This perfect spring medicine, Dr. Greene's Nerve blood and nerve remedy, is

exactly what the system needs at this season. It not only purifies, but makes rich, red blood; it not only strengthens and invigorates the nervous system, but re-energizes and revitalizes the nerves by feeding them with renewed nerve force and power; it is not only an aid to digestion, but it creates a regular, natural, and healthful action of the bowels, liver, and kidneys, which in the spring are always sluggish and inactive. By all means use Dr. Greene's Nerve blood and nerve remedy this spring.

Governor Pingree Appreciated.

The New York World prints a half page article about the Governor Pingree of Michigan, who is also Mayor of Detroit and has been the latter for seven years. The World says: "The people of Michigan have come to expect unusual things and good things from Governor Pingree, and it can not be said truthfully that he has ever disappointed them." "He doesn't care a rap whether there is harmony in the party or not, and he is equally indifferent as to whether the workers in the party are taken care of." He has got the fantastic notion in his head that the interests of the people of Michigan are entitled to a prior consideration, even as against the interests of the party and the claims of the workers." "The mass-meeting is the club with which Pingree smashes the 'combines' and the 'jobs.' When the politicians and the ringsters have got everything and everybody fixed and the job is all ready to be jammed through, then Pingree calls a mass-meeting of the people, and the jobs and the ringsters wither, and the jobs and the ringsters wither. Once or twice these mass-meetings have threatened to develop into mobs—would have done so had not Pingree's strong personal power held them down to the level of sober sense."

"Now it is Governor Pingree's turn to smash some political 'good thing' and the State is joyously awaiting the event. Meanwhile Pingree's stock was never quoted higher."

"Pingree now has not only Detroit but Michigan in his pocket."

This Opportunity Should Not Be Lost.

The world is filled with suffering people who can't seem to get well out of what their trouble is. Such people of tentimes cannot afford the time or expense of a trip to the city, or the large fees charged by the best physicians. It is for just these people that Dr. Greene's 34 Temple Place, Boston, Mass., who is used to curing diseases, makes the following offer. He invites you all to write him about your complaints, tell him how you feel, and he will answer your letter free of charge, explaining the meaning of every symptom, telling just what your trouble is and how to get cured. Write him immediately. It will doubtless result in your cure.

Change in postal service.—South Hill to Portland, 5 miles, and back, six times a week, by a schedule of not to exceed 15 hours running each way. From March 1, 1897, to June 30, 1897. Special service to Portland, Oxford County, from South Hill, will be discontinued from Feb. 28 on same route.

We would like to look into the pleasant face of some one who has never had any derangement of the digestive organs. We see the drawn and unhappy faces of dyspeptics in every walk of life. It is our national disease, and nearly all complaints spring from this source. Remove the stomach difficulty and the work is done.

Dyspeptics and pale, thin people are literally starving, because they don't digest their food. Consumption never develops in people of robust and normal digestion. Correct the wasting and loss of flesh and we cure the disease. Do this with food.

The Shaker Digestive Cordial contains already digested food and is a digester of food at the same time. Its effects are felt at once. Get a pamphlet of your druggist and learn about it.

Laxol is Castor Oil made as sweet as honey by a new process Children like it.

Faring V. DeCosta, proprietor of the City Hotel, Portland, Me., died Wednesday evening from cerebral apoplexy, aged 76 years. He was born in Hebron in 1820. He began to manufacture shoes in Brooklyn in 1859, subsequently going into the hotel business. He leaves a widow and five children, daughter, Mrs. Emma F. Grose, being housekeeper at the Parker House, Boston.

A Great German Prescription.

Diseased blood, constipation, and kidney liver and bowel troubles are cured by Karl's Clover Root Tea.

A Moose Story.

F. P. Withington of Buckfield, a man of great respectability, and ready at all times to converse with either king or peasant, relates the following conversation held with the boss of a hunting party on the Maine Central, en route for Moose Head Lake.

"The chief was a Brooklyn brewer, represented to be worth two millions, of from three to four hundred adventures, his chief object being to capture a moose. The party claimed to have one thousand dollars worth of liquid ammunition on board."

"Shoot a moose!" exclaims Withington. "You had better set in the camp and use a telescope and let your guide shoot the moose."

"Why?" quoth the brewer indignantly.

"Why," says Withington, "if you should fire at a bull moose and he should get at you, you are so fat you couldn't climb a tree and I swear you can't run, and all you could do would be to run yourself up into a ball and he would take you for a bologna sausage."

This caused a shout and the boss sent for a bottle of Brewster's best, which Withington declined with thanks, the brewer giving him his card, street and number, inviting him to call and the best would be at his disposal.

Just think of one thousand dollars worth of stuff, in one invoice, from the "City of Churches" going to mingle with the waters of Moosehead, and Maine holding back its appropriation. Why, we prohibit him to gather a little enthusiasm from lake water if the state would get on a generous mood, and "appropriate."

The farmers are willing. Beef from 4 to 5 cts., pork, 4, apples 75. Farmers are all right.

Then again our schools are in a bad way for a lack of salaries, bosses, "and growing worse." For God's sake (and not profanely) appropriate."

WAS BORN IN OXFORD COUNTY.

Dr. Perley P. Sanborn who died recently in Angola, Indiana, aged 35 years, was a native of Hiram where he spent his boyhood, going west to Detroit with his parents, where he graduated from the medical department of the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. During vacations he was employed in a corps of U. S. engineers, engaged in government surveys at San Diego, the outlet of Lake Superior, and as assistant engineer on the Mississippi. After graduation Dr. Sanborn spent some months in the Massachusetts General Hospital, in the hospitals of New York, and in the New York City Dispensary, while pursuing special studies at Bellevue and Vanderbilt hospitals. His knowledge was unusually wide and thorough for a man of his years and a brilliant future was predicted for him.

In 1888 he was united in marriage with Bertha B. Burdick of Fremont, and shortly afterward he removed to Angola, Ind., where he had a large practice until his death. Three years ago he was appointed assistant surgeon to the 3d Regiment Indiana National Guards.

J. G. Sanborn, of Cornish, father of the deceased, went to Angola to bring the remains to the old home. The remains were escorted to the depot by Co. H. 3d Regt. Angola Lodge, No. 286, F. A. M., and a delegation of Steuben county physicians.

The widow and father of the deceased accompanied the remains to Cornish, where an appropriate funeral service was held. A delegation from Greenleaf Lodge, No. 117, of F. A. M., bore their late brother to Cornish tomb, awaiting final burial in Baldwin cemetery. Deceased left a widow, both parents and an only sister, the wife of Principal Andrews, of Pennell Institute, Gray.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases." No medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itching eruptions on the face, hands, neck, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. 40-14.

A Breeze From Buckfield.

That Oracle of "Gawd and Morality," the Great Family Newspaper, after quoting a portion of a late communication, published in the Advertiser, in relation to squandering money at Bradley Martin balls, and imagination services, goes on to encourage, seemingly, the squandering of wealth as the true way to put money into circulation, thereby assisting the poor. We will admit that this may be better than the hoarding process, yet we would not advise "doing evil that good may come," and if the Oracle had designed to have quoted one more paragraph it would have shown a different phase, but as it is a ruling passion of some to garble we will try and submit with the best possible grace.

But for a large and influential newspaper, with a large constituency, many of whom take it as their guide religiously and politically, to instruct its readers to squander substance is to set at naught all wholesome instruction in the art of economy.

I say religiously, for it was but a few years since that a Baptist minister recommended from the pulpit, in this place, for the people to read a particular newspaper.

Some years since a young son of the writer came home saying, "The committee has been in school and recommends that we read from the Oracle."

At another time he came home smiling, (this was when Plaisted was governor.) The teacher asked such a boy who was Governor of Maine. He could not tell. The teacher then informed him that Daniel F. Davis was Governor.

Both the teacher and the boy's father were readers of the Oracle, consequently had never heard of the change. The teacher of the Bradley Martin contingent does any one suppose would instruct those starving families? Do any expect a distribution of champagne, etc.?

How much of the elaborate layout for an inaugural show will reach the real poor?

It is said that liquors are to be tabooed at this affair, but how easy the stuff can be obtained by stepping around the corner where (according to the New York Voice) it is on tap, and the Voice thoroughly investigate the affair. A very good illustration of the benefits to be derived from such sources by the poor, would be for a man benevolently inclined to step out in a gale of wind and cast adrift his benefactor to be wafted here and there, the stronger gathering where the weaker fall.

We will again caution the people against such inordinate extravagance by once more referring to the effete countries of the East. Volumes are contained in this one sentence and this country, characterized as it is by its rapid strides in immorality and crimes, as well as in great inventions, art and science, is rapidly approaching the same end through the lordly oppression of the masses at the hands of the few.

Marvelous Results.

From a letter written by Rev. J. G. Gerdman, of Dimondale, Mich., we are permitted to make this extract: "I have no hesitation in recommending Dr. King's New Discovery, as the results were almost marvelous in the case of my wife. While I was pastor of the Baptist Church at Rives Junction she was brought down with Pneumonia succeeding La Grippe. Terrible paroxysms of coughing would last hours with little interruption and it seemed as if she could not survive them. A friend recommended Dr. King's New Discovery; it was quick in its work and highly satisfactory in results." Trial bottles free at Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Shurtlett's Pharmacy, South Paris. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chomble, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and is positively cured. Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Shurtlett's Pharmacy, South Paris.

When Trains Leave Norway.

Leave Norway for Portland and Lewiston.—6:20, 9:25 a. m.; 4:00 p. m.
Leave Norway for Gorham and West. 9:25 a. m.; 3:25, 4:50 p. m.
Including Sundays.

SOUTH CONWAY, N. H.

Albra Garland is intending to go to Kennebunk, this week, to visit his brother and other relatives.

Andrew Cole is hauling some nice lumber to the mill to be sawed. He is intending to build him a stable this spring.

Allie Garland, who has been sick with the measles, is getting better, but his little sister Susie is having quite a time with them. She hopes her doll will not have them. She has a doll three feet tall and is very proud of it.

Frank Parsons, David Wakefield, Ernest Davidson, W. F. Eaton and John Willey, all of this neighborhood, are hauling wood to Centre Conway to sell, besides others. J. F. Stott is hauling pine lumber to Catton's Mills.

David Putnam went to Peabody, Mass., last week, to attend his mother's funeral. He had a telegram a short time after her death. He had received a letter only a few days before from her, saying she was in her usual health, so it was news he was not expecting.

The rain of Feb. 7 did not injure the sledding much. Those who have lumber and wood to haul are in luck all the time. Thomas Webster of Centre Conway, is hauling cord wood from a lot in this place, owned by Sewell Hobson of Conway Corner. Mr. Webster drives four horses on his team and his hired man and two boys. They make two trips in a day and haul large loads. They take it to Centre Conway where part of it is sent away on the cars.

We were pleased to read the sketch of Judge Charles Cole in the Advertiser. A number of years ago Judge Charles Cole's father, David H. Cole, taught it three terms of high school in this place. The last term there were some seventy scholars and Judge Charles was teacher with his father. I was one of the scholars and can truly say they were good teachers and did all any one could do to have each scholar learn all he could. Mrs. Cole was a dear old lady loved by all. Wallace D. taught one school in this district and C. L. and Wyman L. attended the high school the most of the time their father taught. Mr. Cole's family was liked very much in this place.

The Children's Corner.

Albany, Me., Feb. 15, 1897.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl, seven years old, and I like to hear from you. I have a cousin living in Greenwood that I write to and I have an aunt that is working in Norway shoe shop and I write to her. I got a letter from her last week. I can't write very good, but I am thankful I can write as well as I do. I cannot think of much to write this time, but as this is my first letter to you I hope to see it in print and will try and write again. Yours truly, BESSIE M. GROVER.

West Medford, Mass., Feb. 15, 1897.

DEAR MR. SANBORN:—I think the answer to your riddle is, Jonah in the whale's belly. Yours very respectfully, CHESTER LOVERING.

Bethel, Me., Feb. 13, 1897.

DEAR EDITOR:—I am a little girl seven years old. Mamma reads the children's letters to me. I like to hear from you. I have for pets, a cat, a bird and a dog. Mamma has taught me to read, write, spell and do table work. She has taught me to sing. I have a doll and a carriage for her. I have a nice time playing and I like to learn my lessons. I like to run. I go to the Junior League meetings and to Sabbath School. I will send my verse:

Teach Thy little ones, O Lord,
Thy spirit and Thy word,
Always, everywhere, to be
True in word and act to Thee.
FLORENCE E. KIMBALL.

East Peru, Me., Feb. 15, 1897.

DEAR EDITOR:—I will write a few lines for your paper. I am a little girl eight years old and live on a farm. My father is hauling wood to the station and loading it on the cars. Our high school commenced Feb. 1st, with Ada Gerrish teacher. I have three brothers and two sisters that go there. There are twenty-nine scholars all. I study reading, spelling, geography and grammar. We have fine times sliding at school. I will close with a question: How many cities are there in Maine? Your little friend, EDITH M. HOLMAN.

Drives Away That Tired Feeling.

Goodwin, Me., Dec. 6, 1896.—We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla in our family for several years as a tonic and blood purifier, and we feel strong and well, and recommend it to all my friends. We are greatly pleased with the good Hood's Sarsaparilla and twelve cents in stamps. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills. Dena E. Staples.



Schoolmistress.—The truth is, sir, that for music your daughter has no capacity. Father.—Money's no object, mum. You just buy her one, then.—Fun All-music.

Mr. Ward L. Smith, of Fredericksburg, Mo., writes: "I wish chronic diarrhoea for over thirty years. He became fully satisfied that it was only a question of a short time until he would have to give up. He had been treated by some of the best physicians in Europe and America but got no permanent relief. One day he picked up a newspaper and chanced to read an advertisement of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He got a bottle of it, the first dose helped him and its continued use cured him. For sale by Noyes Drug Store, Norway, and Shurtlett's Pharmacy, South Paris, Feb.

HOOD'S PILLS cure Liver Ills, Biliousness, Indigestion, Headache. A pleasant laxative. All Druggists.

Pain-Killer.

(PAIN EXPELLER)
A Cure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic. It is a simple, safe and quick cure for Cramps, Coughs, Rheumatism, Colic, Cold, Neuralgia, Diarrhoea, Croup, Toothache. TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

CLOTHING AGENTS WANTED

AGENTS in every town in this country where we are not already represented, to handle a first-class line of custom samples for suits to be made to order; to a competent salesman or dealer who can give the business a proper attention we will pay a liberal commission, take all risks, pay all express charges and guarantee satisfaction in every respect; we are home-raisers in this branch of the trade and experience; this together with the facts that we buy our wools direct from the mills and have unequalled facilities for manufacturing, enables us to produce garments to order, with first-class work, in the most correct styles and proportions, at about the price charged for good ready-made clothing. For further particulars address, Oak Hall Clothing Co., 35-41 North St., Boston, Mass. 5-10

If you want your work done as YOU want it, you will have it done at the : : : : :

NORWAY STEAM LAUNDRY.

Let us know and we will call for and deliver it.

... AT ...

Hobbs' Variety Store

THIS WEEK.

A New Lot

Of engraved blown tumblers at \$1.00 per dozen.
Of moulded engraved tumblers at 40c. per dozen.
Of plain blown tumblers at 60c. per dozen. : : :
Of plain moulded tumblers at 30c. per dozen. : : :
All First Quality.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the members of Norway Savings Bank Corporation will be held at the office of said corporation on March 10th, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock, P. M.
SEWARD S. STEARNS, Sec. and Treas.
Feb. 15, 1897.

Lowest Prices and Best Assortment

OF

HORSE BLANKETS

AND

FUR ROBES

AT

TUCKER'S

HARNESS AND TRUNK STORE,

91 Main St., - Norway.

Wholesome, pure and full of fruit.

is a luxury, but with the means of all. Accept no substitutes.

Send name and address for bottles, "Mrs. Perkins' Pinkettes," Merril-Simile Co., Syracuse, N. Y.

Robust Health

is easily lost,

hard to regain.

Keep Well.

Look for the "L. F."

Preserve digestion and regulate the bowels with

"L. F." Atwood's Bitters, 35c.

GERMAN AMERICAN INSURANCE CO., of New York.

Incorporated, 1872. Commenced business 1872.

Emil Oelbermann, President.

William U. Kraus, Secretary.

Assets, Dec. 31, 1896.

Real estate owned by the Company, undiminished, \$15,000 00

Stocks and bonds owned by the Company, market value, \$62,333 00

Cash in company's office and banks, \$15,000 00

Interest due and accrued, \$15,000 00

Premiums in advance, \$15,000 00

Aggregate of all assets of collection, \$150,000 00

Company at actual value, \$7,070,423 43

LIABILITIES, Dec. 31, 1896.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims, \$276,126 37

Amount required to safely insure, \$276,126 37

All outstanding risks, \$276,126 37

All other demands, commissions, etc., \$21,975 13

Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus, \$3,063,551 21

Capital actually paid in cash, \$1,000,000 00

Surplus beyond capital, \$2,063,551 21

Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus, \$7,070,423 43

W. W. WHEELER, Agent, South Paris.

TEETH EXTRACTED : : : : WITHOUT PAIN

Over Three Years Constant Use.

PERFECTLY HARMLESS!

No other Dentist in Oxford Co. uses it.

Dr. F. E. Drake,

Office over Stone's Drug Store,

CHAS. L. HATHAWAY,

Dealer in LUMBER of all kinds.

Sash, Doors and Blinds, Window Frames, Mouldings, Glazings, Laths and Shingles. GLAZING DONE TO ORDER.

Glazed Sash constantly on hand. Window Glass of all kinds for sale.

Office and Lumber Yard near Depot, NORWAY, ME. 5044

SHINGLE SAW IS RUNNING

—AT—

H. L. HORNE'S MILL.

Parties wanting work done can haul in any time.

Sawing pine at the rate of \$3.00 for five thousand shingles, or Cedar at the rate of \$5.00 for five thousand shingles will be bought to the amount of three hundred thousand shingles. Sawing done at 90 cents per thousand.

Good stock of heavy Rock Maple for sled work.

Come early to avoid the rush,

H. L. HORNE, NORWAY, ME.

Business Resumed.

Having recovered from my recent illness, I shall in the future as in the past receive a constantly on hand a good stock of Harness. Heavy team Harness a specialty.

Telephone 543.

JONAS EDWARDS, Auburn, Me.

Choice Family Grades

FOR SALE BY

SOUTH PARIS GRAIN COMPANY

At the Old True Mill.

Every barrel warranted as represented, and will be sold at

Lowest Market Price!

Don't fail to call and get prices.

IT WILL PAY YOU!

27-1

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c.

Any one sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Oldest agency for securing patents in America. We have a Washington office. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the

SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN.

beautifully illustrated, latest circulation of any scientific journal, weekly, terms \$3.00 a year in advance. Specimen copies and Hand Book of Patents sent free.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

PORTLAND STEAMSHIP CO. BOSTON STEAMERS

One of the new and palatial steamers, "BAY STATE" or "PORTLAND."

Will leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, and India Wharf, Boston, at 7 P. M. daily, Sundays excepted.

Through tickets can be obtained at all principal railroad stations in the State of Maine. Street cars from Union Passenger Station run to Steamer dock.

J. B. COYLE, Manager.

J. F. LISCOMB, General Agent.

Sept. 17, 1896.

SPECIAL SALE

AT E. E. M.

Main Street, Next to Ho

LOOK!

All of our Men's Shoes that

All of our Men's Shoes that

All of our Ladies' Shoes, pri

These goods are all cu

ket, and good style.

Please come in and see

they are the best trades offer

The Boy was

A teacher as

heat or cold.

"Nobody can

catch cold." I

SPECIAL SALE OF SHOES

AT **E. E. Millett & Co.'s,**
Main Street, Next to Hobbs' Variety Store, **NORWAY, ME.**

LOOK! LOOK! LOOK!

All of our Men's Shoes that the price has been \$3 to 3.75, now 2.00.
All of our Men's Shoes that the price has been \$4 to 5, now \$2.50.
All of our Ladies' Shoes, prices that have been \$3 to 4, now \$2.00.

These goods are all custom made from best stock in the market, and good style.

Please come in and see these goods, and be convinced that they are the best trades offered in this town.

The Boy was Right.

A teacher asked the boy which was fastest, heat or cold. Boy said heat, because, said he, "Nobody can catch heat, while anybody can catch cold." Boy was right; easiest thing in the world to catch it, hard thing to get rid of it. Best thing is to prevent it. Our ulsters are cold preventers, and a thimbleful of preventer is worth a barrel of cure. All our ulsters are marked way down now.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF NOT SUITED.

H. B. FOSTER,

Opera House Block, **NORWAY, MAINE.**

DRIVE IN MEN'S SHOES

Oxford County Shoe Store.

50 pairs Men's \$3.00 Goodyear welt Shoes for \$2.00 a pair.

Come and secure a pair before your size is gone.

F. W. FAUNCE, Clerk,

129 Main Street, **NORWAY, ME.**

SHE HAS TALENT.

A Young Woman of St. Louis Who Will Win a Place in the Field of Art.
Miss Myrtle McGrew is one of the prettiest and most charming of St. Louis' new crop of artists. She is the daughter of a well known merchant, and is possessed of remarkable talent. She has been abroad for more than a year and is now studying in Paris. She will



not return until a year hence, and will then be introduced to society by her mother, who is with her during her stay in Paris. Her efforts with the brush have found great favor among the artists of the French capital, and, encouraged by their praise, Miss McGrew hopes to be able to let the world know of her existence. Miss McGrew has shown such rapid development in her studies that the roses of her friends can by no means be said to be extravagant. It is said that her technique is remarkable for so young a student. Her efforts in black and white are really meritorious, especially her pen drawings, some of which show unmistakable signs of a talent full of possibilities. Miss McGrew inherits her beauty from her mother, who was a Miss Donaldson of Lexington, Mo., and whose beauty of person and character form a rare combination in womanhood.

The Art of Bow Tying.

The art of bow tying is taught to young women, who like always to be smartly trimmed with correct bows at the neck and belt. Even the bow for the hair has a different tie from the bow at the neck, and the waistband has a knot entirely unlike that at the throat. To know the difference is one of the arts of bow tying. The next is to tie a bow.

A bow of orange velvet of the new shade, ermine, is a valuable adjunct for a sinner's dress. Upon a light one it becomes positively brilliant, a beautiful decoration for dinner. For such a bow and its belt there must be a crush of velvet to go around the waist snugly. This must be crinkled to set like a girle, and to it must be sewed the bow of velvet. Each separate loop is lined and stiffened, and the ends have sharp pieces of stiffening set in. The whole is brought under a small knot. A bow, carefully made like this, withstands a great deal of hard usage, and if it is

Piles, Piles, Itching Piles.

SYMPTOMS.—Moisture; intense itching and stinging; most at night; worse by scratching; if allowed to continue, into an open, which is painful and ulcerated, becoming very sore. SWAYNE'S Ointment stops the itching and healing the ulceration and in most cases moves the tumors. At Druggists or by mail for 50 cents.

Dr. SWAYNE & Son, Philadelphia. 40-14

lined with taffeta instead of with velvet it is not too bulky a thing to be worn under a coat.

Decollete Gowns in London.

A London writer, commenting on the fact that decollete gowns are becoming more popular in New York, says: As low necked dresses become fashionable in New York, in London they are rapidly on the decline, except for a hall or a very large dinner. At one time it was almost necessary to wear a low gown to the theater in London, but now when one sees a decollete gown it looks provincial, as all the smart set have adopted fluffy cliffon blouses for evening wear. The reason for this is that the theaters are insufficiently heated, and the houses in winter are always a little cold. For all small, smart dinners high necked, "dress" evening blouses, or ten jackets, are frequently if not generally seen. In fact, so well is the full made dress appreciated that even at court presentations the queen permits a heart shaped or a smilow neck, with long sleeves.

St. Louis Women.

The women of St. Louis want representation on the school board, and as the simplest way of securing it have had a bill drawn up, which, if passed, will put an end to the existing masculine monopoly of school management in the state of Missouri. It provides that in all towns, cities and school districts the governing body of the schools shall be composed of an equal number of men and women, and no board shall be composed of more than 12 members. They have issued a long and eloquent petition to voters asking support for their measure and giving many good reasons why it should become a law.

Denver's "Daughters."

The Denver Daughters of the Revolution opened the new year in new quarters in the City Troop armory. They will hereafter keep open house all the time, and are the first woman's organization in Denver to attempt such a thing. The Women's club of Denver also has quarters in the armory and moved in simultaneously with the Daughters.

A DESPERATE MAN.

He Feared a One Eyed Woman and Wanted a Cell.

A man with a wild eye and a look of melancholy desperation on his face walked into a police station a few days ago and said to the sergeant in charge: "Have you a nice, quiet cell that you could lock a man up in for a few hours?"

"Plenty of them," said the sergeant. "What's the trouble?"

"It's a case of desertion, divorce and assault with intent to kill. Are you sure you have a cell where a man could get away back in a corner where a tall woman in a red shawl couldn't reach him through the bars with an umbrella?"

"I guess so. Who is the cell for?"

"It's for me. Put me in right away, and if a woman with one eye, about 5 feet 9, chewing a match, with a pair of 6 ounce woolen mitts on comes in just tell her that you never saw me."

"I can't lock you up without some cause. Can't you explain?"

The man tipped to the window, and after gazing anxiously up and down the street uptoad back.

"Did you ever hear of Samuel Tidbald?"

"Never did."

"Two months ago, sir, Samuel Tidbald was the possessor of a happy home in this town. The angel of peace had alighted above the door of his humble but happy household and never once thought of coming off its perch. But, alas, the trail of the serpent was soon to destroy this Eden. His wife, whom he adored with all the intensity of a strong, confident man making \$3.50 per day, became infatuated with a reckless character named Thomas Gilkey and abandoned her husband and home, sir, to fly with this rash adventurer. She went to Oklahoma and secured a divorce and married Thomas Gilkey. Think of the agony and sorrow of Samuel Tidbald, left alone by his faithless wife, with his household goods shattered around him and the most deeply rooted affections all busted up!"

"It was, though, and no mistake," said the sergeant, "and I sympathize with you. What became of the couple?"

"Two weeks after they were married they quarreled, and Thomas Gilkey ran away from her. He fled to this city, and his wife pursued him. You can imagine what I have suffered, sir, if you have ever been a husband. Look me up right away in the darkest cell you have with spiders and mice in it, or there'll be a case of manslaughter before night."

Just then a woman's shrill voice was heard arguing with the policeman outside the door, and the man made a break for the window.

"If I were you, Mr. Tidbald," called the sergeant, "I would!"

"Tidbald, thunder!" said the man as he dropped on the brick wall outside.

"My name's Thomas Gilkey,"—Detroit Free Press.

She Had Courage.

He looked deep into her soulful eyes. "Do you know," he said slowly and impressively, "that scientists have decided that there is danger from poison in roses?"

She looked fearlessly up into his face. "I'll risk it," was all she said.

That was all that it was necessary she should say. As he pushed his way through the circumambient atmosphere he knew that it wasn't necessary for him to do a thing but keep on buying roses or give up the girl.—Chicago Post.

His Question.

Sunday School Teacher (who has told one of the new boys the beautiful story of David and Goliath) has made an impression—I am glad to see you so attentive, Jamie. Do you understand it now? Is there any question you would like to ask me?"

New Boy—Yes'm. D'ye reckon Goliath could 'a' lick a Jim Corbett?"

A Baby's Life Saved.

"My baby had croup and was saved by Shiob's Cure," writes Mrs. J. B. Martin of Huntsville, Ala.

Spring Medicines

At **STONE'S DRUG STORE,**
143 Main Street, **NORWAY, ME.**

**Sarsaparilla,
Blood Root,
Celery Compound,
Nervura,
Tonics,
Bitters, etc.**

**HOOD'S,
AYER'S,
SKODA'S,
RODOLF'S,
PAINE'S,
KILMER'S,
GREENE'S,
SCATES',**
And all other brands of these many kinds of remedies.

If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Special Drive on

CANNED PEAS.

Shall sell for a short time 1 can for 7c., or 4 cans for 25c. If you like Peas, now is your time to buy.

E. F. BICKNELL, 141 Main Street.

CASTORIA
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS, CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloe Senna -
Rhubarb -
Sulphur -
Castor Oil -
Ginger -
Cloves -
Mint -
Peppermint -
Sage -
Thyme -
Wintergreen -
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
NEW YORK.
35 Doses - 35 Cents
EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

SEE THAT THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF
Dr. H. H. Pitcher
IS ON THE WRAPPER OF EVERY BOTTLE OF CASTORIA
Castoria is put up in one-size bottles only. It is not sold in bulk. Don't allow anyone to sell you anything else on the plea or promise that it is "just as good" and "will answer every purpose." See that you get C-A-S-T-O-R-I-A. The fac-simile signature of *Dr. H. H. Pitcher* is on every wrapper.

HORACE COLE, — — —

The old reliable dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silverware, Music and Musical Merchandise, Spectacles and Eye-glasses a Specialty.

INOYES BLOCK, NORWAY, MAINE.

ILLS OF CHILDHOOD
Are often misunderstood by even the best physicians. Worms are one of the most prolific causes of infant mortality, and yet they can be absolutely cured by home treatment.
True's Pin Worm Elixir
The great vegetable specific is infallible in all worm troubles. A certain remedy for worms in children, constipation, indigestion, and all the troubles that attend them. Used and praised for 43 years. It is the most valuable medicine for children sent free to you. Treatment of Worms a specialty. Particulars free. Dr. J. P. TRUE & Co., Auburn, Me.

Soot and grease on pots and pans quickly yield to

GOLD DUST
Washing Powder.

Largest package—extra value. Sold everywhere. Made only by
THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY,
Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

FRANK A. RENDALL,

SUCCESSOR TO
A. J. Verrill & Co.,
Marble and Granite Monumental Works,
Auburn, Maine.

No agents, no canvassing expenses. A very large stock of finished work of all kinds with prices lower than ever, and return railroad fares allowed on all work brought to me at the store exceeding \$25.00 ought to be an object for every intending buyer to call on me before placing an order of any kind. Terra cotta vases and bouquet holders always in stock.

Cut Prices for the Next Six Weeks.

THE UNION MUTUAL AHEAD IN MAINE.

The Union Mutual Life Insurance Company, of Portland, wrote far more New Insurance in Maine than any other company.

Increased Assets and Surplus.
A successful year in all departments.
Not a single bond in default of interest.
Three million dollars in Maine securities.
Half a century's experience and a clear record.

Press Comments on Last Report.

"Excellent showing in all departments."—Daily Eastern Argus.
"Strengthened its resources and increased its business remarkably."—Portland Daily Advertiser.
"The enterprise and sound business methods of this favorite Maine corporation has been rewarded with a success which is deserved and in which Maine people will take pride."—Portland Transcript.
"The year was one of splendid progress."—Portland Daily Press.
"How much it is worth to Maine, to have such a strong and sound financial institution located within our borders, could not be demonstrated accurately, perhaps not even estimated."—Portland Evening Express.

In old-line companies, the Union Mutual policies, only, are entitled to the benefits of the Maine Non-Forfeiture Law.

The Leading business and professional men insure in the Union Mutual.

Agency at South Paris,

C. E. TOLMAN, Manager.

ACTED : : : :
WITHOUT PAIN

ARS Constant Use.

HARMLESS!

Dentist in
uses it.

E. Drake,

's Drug Store,

MATHAWAY,

BER of all kinds.

d Blinds, Window
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LAZING DONE TO

antly on hand. Win-

Yard near Depot,

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HORNE'S

L.L.

done can haul in

time.

rate of \$3.00 for five

or

\$1.00 for five thousand

ought to the amount

thousand shingles.

cents per thousand.

Rock Maple for

and the rush,

L. HORNE,

NORWAY, ME.

Resumed.

can my recent illness, I

the past receive a car-

week. I keep con-

stock of Harnesses,

specialty.

D.S. Auburn, Me.

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FLOUR

Family Grades

BY . . .

RAIN COMPANY

True MILL.

as represented, and

solid at

Market Price!

to call

prices.

PAY YOU!

50 YEARS'

EXPERIENCE.

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whether an invention is

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one

phatral steamers,

or "PORTLAND"

Wharf, Portland,

oston, at 7 P. M.

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obtained at all principal

the State of Maine.

Passenger Station runs

J. F. LISCAMP,

General Agent

MAINE.

